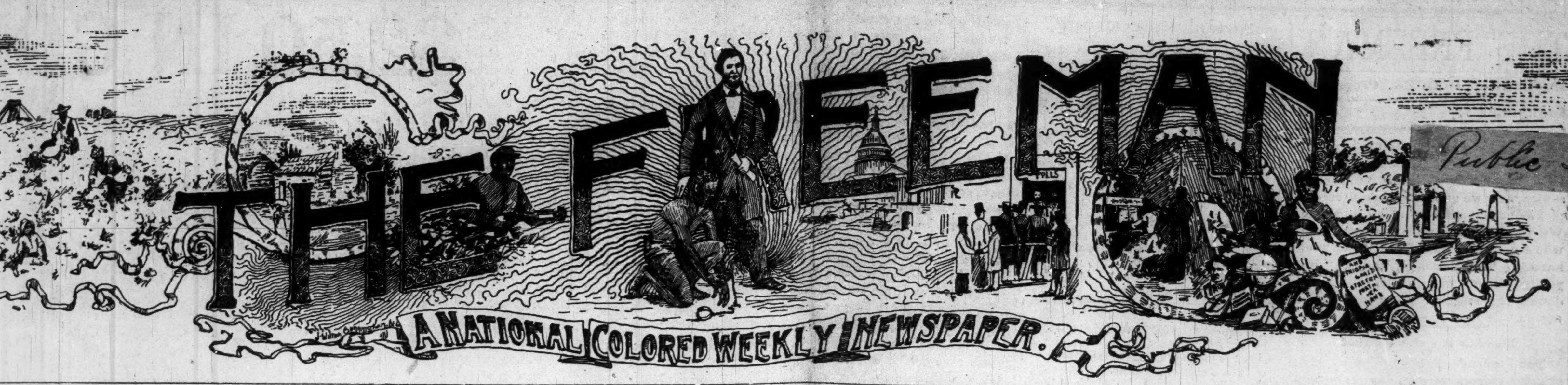

# THE FREEMAN

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## HON. THEO. T. ALLAIN.

### A TRUE TYPE OF SOUTHERN MANHOOD AND CHIVALRY.

**Theophile T. Allain, of "Sweet Iberville"---A Law Maker of Two Decades.**

That truth is sometimes stranger than fiction, is strikingly exemplified in the life and career of the subject of this sketch, Hon. Theophile T. Allain. Born Oct. 1, 1846, at West Baton Rouge, Louisiana, he is still a young man in the first flush of a noble, ambitious manhood. His father, Mr. Sosthene Allain, was a typical Southern gentleman, of the courtly and polished school of ante-bellum days and an imposing type of a race of men that was once the glory of the South, and the ill concealed aversion of many of the North. The son of an affluent parent and an indulgent master, the lines of Pollock, relative to the career of Lord Byron in his younger days, describe with minute exactness the travels and experiences of young Theophile during the life time of his father:

"No cost was spared. What books he wished, he read;
What sage to hear, he heard; what scenes to see, he saw. * * * *
Then travel came, and took him where he wished,
He cities saw, and courts, and princely pomp;
And mused alone on ancient mountain brows;
And mused on battle fields, where valor fought in other days; * * * *
Aught that could rouse, expand, refine the soul,
Thither he went and meditated there."

The "Australia Plantation," by which name it was known and spoken of today, yielded a great income which the elder Allain accompanied by the younger as valet, took delight in enjoying as fancy gave him direction, generally hovering as a bird of passage between the cities of New Orleans and Paris. During all this time the younger Allain, the subject of our sketch, was being benefitted by the picturesque, roving career of his master. He not only obtained a good English education, but became the master of three or four different languages. On the old plantation "Australia," every comfort and enjoyment that money could procure, or a cultured taste devise, from the billiard table, library or race track, was placed before Theophile to use and be benefitted by. But if Paris was the first objective point in Europe, it was not by any means the last. Every capital of the old continent became at some time or other the habitation of the Allain, father and son, master and valet.

"Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime?
Where the rage of the vulture, the love of the turtle,
Now melt into sorrow, now madden to crime?
Know ye the land of the cedar and vine,
Where the flowers ever blossom, the beams ever shine;
Where the light wings of Zypher oppressed with perfume,
Wax faint o'er the gardens of Gul in her bloom;
Where the citron and olive are the fairest of fruit,
And the voice of the nightingale never is mute;
* * * * * *
'Tis the clime of the East, 'tis the land of the sun."

Far, far in the deserts of the East, they wandered with the "silent bushboy by their side," and within the shadows of the gilded mosques and burnished domes of oriental capitals they dreamed the days away.

During those terrible years of domestic strife in our country, from '60 to '65 they resided almost continuously in Paris, and returning, after the national tragedy was over, found that the fortunes of war had destroyed the value of the old plantation as an income producer, and that never again could they duplicate the happy wandering existence of luxurious elegance and aimlessness that for years had comprised the story of the their lives. Poverty and future want stared the elder Allain in the face, master and valet were about to stand upon a common level, through the mutations and changes of temporal things. Little by little the "old farm" began to be disposed of, and his wife and daughter dying, the elder Allain soon realized that the warp and woof of existence was comprised of something else beside mere pleasure seeking and costly diversions. In the meantime, the son, the valet, our hero, being clever, educated, and a ready made politician, saw to it that he was elected to the first Republican Legislature of Louisiana, and he has served his neighbors black and white in that capacity ever since. There came a time when the last of the elder Allains landed estate was sold for debt, the man who bought it in was the son and valet, who taking his old master with him to the little cabin standing on it, watched over, protected and shielded him with tender hands and loving heart, until the "reaper" stepped between. Mr. Allain on one occasion speaking of his old master said: "We buried the old gentleman in the Duplantier tomb, three miles from Baton Rouge on the old highland road, and while the Legislature is in session I take my horse and buggy three times per week so that I may have an opportunity to raise my hat in respect to a Southern white man who had done so much for me."

Mr. Allain has been for twenty years a member of the Louisiana Legislature, where his eloquence long ago gave him the title of "the colored Demosthenes." He has added something like a half a thousand acres to the fifty that he purchased of the old homestead, and while his old cabin still stands a mournful and touching momento of other and different conditions, he now lives in a handsome mansion surrounded by a grand veranda, so typical of the "Southland," furnished as becomes and befits a family of wealth and refinement. Mr. Allain's children are graduates of Straight University under the preceptorship of New England teachers. Through the efforts of Mr. Allain Straight and New Orleans Universities were made depositories of public records from the Congressional Library.

Within late years Mr. Allain has become an efficient and successful levee building. Every award that has been given him in his parish for the construction of levees or the repairing old ones has come from white Democrats, while his competitors were also of the same race and party. A few months since "The Times-Democrat" of New Orleans, called attention to the fact that the Negro was treated much worse in the North than in the South, being crowded out of all the trades and industries. Hon. Thophile T. Allain's attention being called to it, he caused to be published in the same paper the following challenge to "any colored man North of the Ohio river."

1st, I would say that in the Parish of Iberville, La., within the last five years I have competed against about 50 white levee contractors before the State Board of Engineers, under Governors McEnory and Nicholls--being under bond with the State of Louisiana for the amount and will have constructed when my present levees in Iberville, will have been completed for about $35,000 worth of levee work with white Superintendents and colored Superintendents—white laborers and colored laborers working side by side for the same wages. Now, to the point: If any colored man North of the Ohio river will send me to Soulouque, La., a certified certificate from the Secretary of State of any of the States North of the Ohio, showing that said colored man, did in person compete before a board of State public work; and that he is himself in charge of a State work for over $2,000, and is under bond; and that he has under him white superintendents and colored superintendents, white laborers and colored laborers, all working for the same amount of wages according to their position on his work--I will ship to his address freight paid, a Jersey heifer, which is registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club Book of New York, worth $250. This wager will be kept open for 90 days. White and colored newspapers in the United States will please copy. I speak not as a Democrat but as Grant, Blaine, and Harrison Republican of the South.

Very respectfully submitted,
THEOPHILE T. ALLAIN.

It will be perceived that Mr. Allain is emphatic in declaring himself a Republican, yet at the same time takes delight in bearing witness to the fact, that in his experience and Parish, merit had been and would be recognized in a colored man, even by white Democrats and against white Democrats in favor of the Negro, if the Negro possessed superior qualifications. The spirit displayed is commendable and like the man. Haste the day when every community where Negroes come and go, live and die, whether great or small, will own its counterpart of Theophile Allain. Haste the day, when, knowing such men, we will delight in honoring and emulating them. One successful mechanic or business man is worth whole hetacombs of going to do, and never do politicians, with more froth than sense, that like so much vermin, overrun us, whichever way we turn. The following excerpt from an address delivered to the "old guards," the Republican committee of Iberville Parish, will give us some idea of Mr. Allain's composition of character and and aim in life:

"Now, friends, give more of your attention to character—you are hard working men—put away a few dollars for the coming "rainy days;" club together in families 15 or 20, and secure a good and and respectable teacher to educate your children when the public school funds are exhausted. Make your wives and children happy; build new churches and support them; be land owners and tax payers, and thereby command the respect and confidece of the best men in the community in which you live.

W. ALLISON SWENEY.

*HON. THEOPHILE T. ALLAIN,*
*Levee Contractor and Ruralist, of Soulouque, La.*

## REV. CHARLES B. W. GORDON,

**Author of a Volume of Select Sermons.**

Charles Benjamin William Gordon was born at Coalraine, Bertie county, North Carolina, Nov. 1, 1861. The year of his birth was an auspicious one in the history of America, and of the Negro race, viz: The period that recorded the commencement of the great struggle for the maintainance of slavery, fated not to end until slavery was a hated institution of the past, and the glad acclaims of universal freedom were heard in every hamlet in the land. But, if Charles Gordon first saw the light in an auspicious and glorious period of his country's history, he nevertheless sprung direct from the loins of an old and noble ancestry, which alone would have given him a passport to the considerate notice of his contemporaries. His great-grandfather, Charles Brown H[illegible]ly, marched and fought and bled with Washington in the first struggle for American liberty. At the age of five years Charles received his first instruction from Mr. Thomas Nixon, of Roanoke Island, N. C. He progressed so rapidly that he soon became looked upon as the acknowledged genius of the school. Friday afternoon being set apart by the teacher for "piece speaking," or speech making, the first time that Charles appeared on the programme was an event in the history of the school and an epoch in his life.

He grew so exceedingly eloquent that he held his audience charmed and spellbound. From that day it became known that he possessed great oratorical powers. Some years after his parents removed from Roanoke Island to near Hertford, Perquimans county, N. C. He became Secretary of the Baptist Sabbath School, and in 1877 was chosen as a delegate to the Eastern Sunday School Convention which convened at Bethel. Prizes being offered for the best three speeches delivered during the convention Charles easily won the first. Shortly afterwards he applied for and obtained admission to the Elizabeth City Normal School, reading law at such times as he could spare from his regular studies. Remaining in school until 1879, he commenced teaching school at Brick Kiln, in Pasquotank county, N. C., with great success. In the fall of 79 he became converted to Christianity, and, changing his choice of professions, entered the Gospel ministry.

Mr. Gordon entered the Richmond Theological Seminary in 1881, and at the conclusion of his three years' course he became pastor of the First Baptist Church, Petersburg, Va., where he has ever since remained. To write a full and elaborate estimate of the brilliant and growing subject of this sketch would be impossible in an ordinary newspaper article, therefore, suffice it to say that as an author, orator, poet, essayist and divine, the Negro race in this country has hardly produced his equal at his age, 28.

## W. E MATTHEWS.

**His Success as an Able Orator, Financier, Broker, Real Estate and Business Man.**

The subject of this, Wm. E. Matthews Esq., was born in Baltimore, Md., of free parents, on July 27th, 1843, and from early boyhood has exhibited traits of enterprise, public spirit, and a wise and intelligent sympathy with all that is highest and best towards the development of the race. Before he was twenty years of age he traveled through the State of Maryland, establishing schools under the auspices of the society for the moral and intellectual improvement of colored people. Being a bright and shining member of the Galbreth Society, an organization which included in its membership a galaxy of bright minds, doubtless developed in him those qualities as a speaker and writer that has won for him a wide and abiding fame. His oration at Wilberforce University on "Young Manhood;" his eulogy in Boston on the "Life and Service of the Rev. John F. W. Ware," at which the Governor of the State, Hon. John D. Luse, presided; his brilliant and eloquent speech, recently delivered at the banquet given by the Colored Republicans, of Baltimore, on the ratification of the election of the Republican nominees, all stamped him as an orator of no mean degree. But it is as a successful business man that Mr. Matthews is best known, and to which he has given the best powers of his mind.

In 1873, he was graduated from the law department in Howard University; although he did not enter into active practice as he had read more for the purpose of qualifying himself for the duties of an active business career.

For a number of years the sign of Wm. E. Matthews, "Broker and Real Estate" has adorned one of the principle offices in LeDroit building, corner of 8th and F streets, Washington, D. C.

As a financier, Mr. Matthews is, perhaps, the ablest exponent the race has yet produced. The finished and polished article on "Money as a Factor in Human Progress," which appeared in the Church Review for April, 1885, has been pronounced by many to be almost perfect, both as to style and treatment.

The business integrity of Mr. Matthews is above reproach and has never been questioned. During his business career he has handled over one hundred thousand dollars belonging to colored men, among whom may be mentioned, Hon. Fredrick Douglass, Bishop D. A. Payne, Jas. T. Bradford, Esq., T. J. Winton and others. Mr. Douglass, before his recent departure for Europe, closed his account with Mr. Matthews. It was then shown that he had handled over forty-nine thousand dollars of Mr. Douglass' money, and with what success and honesty the following note will show:

WM. E. MATTHEWS, ESQ,

My Dear Sir:--It gives me pleasure to inform you and all others, that in all the pecuneary transactions in which you have handled my money, you have given entire satisfaction, and I take great pleasure in commending you to all of my friends who may have occasion to loan money through your agency.

Very truly yours,
FREDRICK DOUGLASS.

## DOWN IN ARKANSAW.

FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS.

We have, in our beautiful and prosperous city, one colored lawyer, Hon. S. H. Scott, ex-member of the Arkansas Legislature, now practicing attorney in the U. S. Court here. Also, one colored policeman on force, Mr. Isaac Quinn; one saloon keeper, Mr. E. E. McDaniel; four colored grocery stores; six colored barber shops, and two free schools. We could not have a more worthy set of teachers than Prof. E. O. Trent, Principle of High School, G. D. W. Steward, Misses Maggie Arrington, Katie Reed and Miss Dilliard, assistants. Our prominent men in political affairs are Messrs. Lewis Bolin, S. H. Scott, Flavius Rowels and E. E. McDaniel. Our prominent ministers are, Rev. H. M. McMillan, J. Jackson and Rev. Foster.

The FREEMAN'S Rebus is creating quite an excitement here. Arrangements are being made to have THE FREEMAN on sale at different stores.

J. A. W.

Miss Edmonia Lewis, the sculptress, who is now in Rome, has just completed a beautiful statue of St. Charles Borromero.

THE FREEMAN.

EDWARD E. COOPER, Proprietor.

Indianapolis, - - Ind.

### Agents Wanted.

THE FREEMAN wants an active agent in every town and city, not now represented, and we guarantee lucrative employment to those who mean business. We have boys and girls, under fifteen, who are making from $2 to $4 per week handling The Freeman, and we have young men and women who are making double that amount. Send for terms to agents.

### Hurrah for the Rebus!

The Freman's Rebus seems to have struck a responsive chord as our readers have taken hold of it with a spontaneity that is as pleasing as it is surprising. Solutions have come in from nine different States already, and every mail brings in additional ones. Some in their eagerness to get in first, omitted to enclose the 50 cents for a two months subscription. The cash or its equivalent must always accompany the solution, or it will not be entered on our books. Everybo y claims to have solved it, but up to date no correct solution has been sent in. Some are very close, however. Our artist has made an addition to it in thi issue and those who have already sent in a solution may send in another without additional cost. Send them in early and don't forget the 50c.

No attention will be paid to solutions sent in without the 50c. We have received several of this kind already. Enclose 50 cents with your solution and The Freeman will be sent you for two months whether you solve the Rebus or not.

A TORPEDO boat has at last been constructed which can be kept under control while traveling beneath the surface The motive power is electricity, and the boat travels rapidly either on water or 50 feet below. The small crew necessary to navigate this engine of devastation and death are supplied with air from reservoirs, in which it is condensed. Such a boat should be able to pierce the strongest network surrounding an ironclad and plant a torpedo before the doomed crew could note any ground for suspicion.

THE Legislature of Minnesota, says an exchange, is after the trust in earnest. A bill introduced a few days ago covers the ground amply. It is made unlawful to make or carry out any agreement not to produce any article of commerce below a common standard or figure. Any contract made in violation of the provisions of the law is void, and the purchaser of any article whose price is affected by trusts has the right to plead the act as a defense for not paying for it. The penalties are heavy enough to frighten the offenders of corporations or individuals into keeping in the lines.

AN English syndicate has purchased 2,000,000 acres of land in New Mexico, and is now stocking it heavily with a view to running the largest farm in the world. It is not to be a cattle ranch, but a cultivated farm, and unlimited capital is said to be forthcoming to work it. In some States alien corporations can not hold land, and it is a matter of grave doubt whether an enterprise of such magnitude as this is of any great benefit to the locality. After a while the losses will either be too great, or the profits too small, to suit the foreign owners, when the farm will, in all probability, be split up and rented out, with all the consequent evils of absentee landlordism.

### GOSSIP ABOUT WOMAN.

There is a woman's trade union in Glasgow numbering eighty-nine members.

Miss Emma Cous has been elected Alderman of the County Council of London.

The women of Wichita, Kan., have petitioned that a woman be put on the State Board of Charities.

Miss Olive Risley Seward, the adopted daughter of Lincoln's Secretary of State, is a writer of children's stories.

Miss Jeannette Halford, daughter of President Harrison's private secretary, has been enjoying rural life in Florida.

Miss Jennie Flood, who is said to be a modest sensible girl of 25 years of age, is heir to all her father's immense wealth.

Above the bed on which Prince Rudolph of Austria died a picture of the Crown Princess Stephanie hung in a silver frame.

A French savant has recently announced his belief that women are increasing in size. He is mistaken. It is the Frenchmen who are growing perceptibly smaller.

"Mrs. Astor never invites the same people to dinner twice in a season."—Exchange. What an easy place for a chef! He has only to think up one good dinner a year.

The Empress Frederick is to write the memoirs of her late husband. It is said the book will be published in England to avoid the terrible blue pencil of Prince Bismarck.

The athletic culture fad which originated in Boston has been going steadily West. It has reached Milwaukee, where the young women are now passing through the craze for fencing and boxing.

### WHEN HE STRUCK TOWN.

He had eaten tallow candles in the desert of Sahara,
He had fought the wild hyena in the jungles of the East,
He had pricked a whiskered senor in the lime groves of Madeira,
And had lived a year in Chili, where he scalped a native priest;
He had wrestled with the fever in the swamps of Upper China,
And had taught the game of faro to the Czar of all the Turks.

Once in Zanzibar he tarried as a dusky diamond miner,
And he'd slaved a month in Persia peddling Rider Haggard's works.
He had skinned the anaconda by dark Afric's sluggish river,
He had lived on monkey sausage in the South Pacific Isles,
He had figured in a duel by the limpid Gusdalquivir,
And had squelched the Tartar maidens by his proud and lordly smiles.

He had been a money lender 'neath the Himalaya banyans,
He had played a barrel organ 'neath the fair Italian skies,
He had hunted sheep and Injuns in the Colorado canons,
And he shot the Jersey 'skeeters, Rahway birds of Paradise,
But the bunco steerer caught him, and he bought a bar of copper
That was thinly over-plated with a dollar's worth of gold;

While the cabman stopped and filled him with an entertaining whopper,
And then borrowed twenty dollars on the strength of what he told;
He was suddenly run over by a whisky-burdened driver,
And a cooper came and whaled him and tremendous were his pants,
And he promptly paid the surgeon the initiative fiver,
For the hospital expenses of a public ambulance!

The wires electric struck him and he almost climbed to glory,
And a gang one night assailed him and deprived him of his purse;
Then an elevator dropped him from the twenty-seventh story,
And his hair turned soft and snowy when he heard the newsboy's curse.
So he packed his traps and luggage in a mad determination
To escape from a community that fights for every bone;
Now he carries on a zealous and fierce extermination
Of the missionary stations in the chill Antarctic zone.

DEWITT STERRY.

## PIANER PLAYER WANTED.

Carson, Nev., Appeal.

In 1858—it might have been five years earlier or later; this is not history for the public schools—there was a little camp about ten miles from Ploche, occupied by upward of 300 miners, every one of whom might have packed his prospecting implements and left for more inviting fields any time before sunset. When the day was over these men did not rest from their labors, like the honest New England agriculturist, but sang, danced, gambled and shot each other as the mood seized them. One evening the report spread along the main street (which was the only street) that three men had been killed at Silver Reef, and that the bodies were coming in. Presently a lumbering old conveyance labored up the hill, drawn by a couple of horses, well worn out with their pull. The cart contained a good-sized box, and no sooner did its out lines become visible through the glimmer of a stray light here and there than it began to affect the idlers. Death always enforces respect, and even though no one had caught sight of the remains, the crowd gradually became subdued, and when the horses came to a standstill the cart was immediately surrounded. The driver, however, was not in the least impressed with the solemnity of his commission.

"Boys," said he, "this is a pianer."

A general shout of laughter went up. Had a dozen dead men been in the box their presence in the camp could not have occasioned half the excitement that the arrival of that piano caused. By the next morning it was known that the instrument was to grace the hurdy-gurdy saloon of Tom Goskin, the leading gambler in the place. It took nearly a week to get this wonder on its legs and the owner was the proudest individual in the State. It rose gradually from a recumbent to an upright position, amid a confusion of tongues, after the manner of the Tower of Babel. Of course everybody knew just how such an instrument should be put up. One knew where the "off hind leg" should go and another was posted on the "front piece." Scores of men came to the place every day to assist,

"I'll put the bones in good order.

"If you want the wires turned up I'm the boy."

Another brought a pair of blankets for a cover, and all took the liveliest interest it. It was at last in a condition for business.

"It's been showin' its teeth all the week. We'd like to have it spit out something."

Alas! there wasn't a man to be found who could play upon the instrument. Goskin began to realize that he had a losing speculation on his hands. He had a fiddler and a Mexican who thrummed a guitar. A pianist would have made his orchestra complete. One day a three card monte player told a friend confidentially that he could "knock any amount of music out of a piana if he only had it alone a few hours to get his hand in." This report spread about the camp, but upon being questioned he vowed that he didn't know a note of music. It was noted, however, as a suspicious circumstance, that he often hung about the instrument and looked upon it longingly, like a hungry man gloating over a beefsteak in a restaurant window. There was no doubt but that this man had music in his soul, perhaps in his fingers' ends, but did not dare to make a trial of his strength after the rules of harmony had suffered so many years of neglect. So the fiddler kept on with his jigs and the greasy Mexican pawed his discordant guitar, but no man had the nerve to touch that piano. There were, doubtless, scores of men in the camp who would have given 16 ounces of gold to have been half an hour alone with it, but every man's nerves shrank from the jeers which the crowd would shower upon him should his first attempt prove a failure. It got to be generally understood that the hand which first essayed to draw much music from the keys must not slouch its work. * * *

It was Christmas Eve, and Goskin, according to his custom, had decorated his gambling hell with sprigs of mountain cedar and a shrub whose crimson berries did not seem a bad imitation of English holly. The piano was covered with evergreens, and all that was wanting to fill the cup of Goskin's contentment was a man to play that piano.

"Christmas night and no piano pounder," he said. "This is a nice country for a Christian to live in."

Getting a piece of paper he scrawled the words:

$20 REWARD
TO
A COMPETENT PIANNER PLAYER

This he stuck up on the music rack, and, though the inscription glared at the frequenters of the room until midnight, it failed to draw any musician from his shell. So the merrymaking went on; the hilarity grew apace. Men danced and sang to the music of the squeaky fiddle and wornout guitar, as the jolly crowd within tried to drown the howling of the storm without. Suddenly they became aware of the presence of a white-haired man crouching near the fireplace. His garments, such as were left, were wet with melting snow, and he had a half-starved, half-crazed expression. He held his thin, trembling hands toward the fire, and the light of the blazing wood made them almost transparent. He looked about him once in a while as if in search of something, and his presence cast a chill over the place that gradually the sound of the revelry was hushed, and it seemed that this waif of the storm had brought in with it all of gloom and coldness of the warring elements. Goskin, mixing up a cup of hot eggnog, advanced and remarked cheerily:

"Here, stranger, brace up! This is the real stuff."

The man drained the cup, smacked his lips, and seemed far more at home.

"Do you always have your place decorated like this?" he finally asked of Goskin.

"This is Christmas eve," was the reply.

The stranger was startled.

"December 24, sure enough."

"That's the way I put it, pard."

"When I was in England I always kept Christmas, But I had forgotten that this was the night. I've been wandering about in the mountains until I've lost track of the feasts of the Church."

Presently his eye fell upon the piano.

"Where's the player?" he asked.

"Never had any," said Goskin, blushing.

"I used to play when I was young."

Goskin almost fainted at the admission.

"Stranger, do tackle it and give us a tune! Nary a man in this camp ever had the nerve to wrestle with that music box." His pulse beat faster, for he feared that the man would, like others, refuse him.

"I'll do the best I can," he said.

There was no stool; but seizing a candle box he drew it up and seated himself before the instrument. It only required a few seconds for a hush to come over the room.

"That old coon is going to give the thing a rattle."

The sight of a man at the piano was something so unusual that even the faro dealer, who was about to take in a $50 bet on the tray, paused and did not reach for the money. Men stopped drinking with the glasses at their lips. Conversation appeared to have been struck with a sort of paralysis, and cards were no longer shuffled. The old man brushed back his long white locks, looked up to the ceiling, half closed his eyes, and in a mystic sort of revery passed his fingers over the keys. He note, yet a single the sound touched but thrilled the room. It was a key to his improvisation, and, as he wove his chords together, the music laid its swell upon every ear and heart. He felt his way along the keys like a man treading uncertain paths, but he gained confidence as he progressed, and presently, bent to his work like a master. The instrument was not in exact tone, but the ears of his audience, through long disuse, did not detect anything radically wrong. They heard a successions of grand chords, a suggestion of melodies here and there, and it was enough.

"See him counter with his left," said an old rough.

"He calls the turn every time on the upper end of the board," responded a man with a stack of chips in his hand.

The player wandered off into the ballads they had heard at home. All the sad and melancholy and touchinggs, son that came up like dreams of childhood, this unknown player drew from the keys. His hands kneaded their hearts like dough, and squeezed out the tears as from a wet sponge. As the strains flowed one upon the other, they saw their homes of the long ago reared again; they were playing once more where the apple blossoms sank through the soft air to join the violets, on the green turf of the old New England States; they saw the glories of the Wisconsin maples and the haze of the Indian summer blending the hues together; they recalled the heather of Scottish hills; the white cliffs of Britain, and heard the sullen roar of the sea as it beat upon their memories vaguely. Then came all the old Christmas carols, such as they had sung in churches thirty years before; the subtle music that brings up the glimmer of wax tapers, the solemn shrines, the evergreen, holly, mistletoe and surpliced choir. Then the remorseless performer planted his final stab in every heart with "Home, Sweet Home." When the player ceased, the crowd slunk away from him. There was no more revelry and devilment left in his audience. Each man wanted to sneak off to his cabin and write the old folks a letter. The day was breaking as the last man left the place, and the player laying his head down on the piano, fell asleep.

"I say, pard," said Goskin, "you want a little rest."

"I do feel tired," the old man said. "Perhaps you'll let me rest here for the matter of a day or so?"

He walked behind the bar, where some old blankets were lying, and stretched himself upon them.

"I feel pretty sick. I guess I won't last long. I've got a brother down in the ravine—his name's Driscoll. He don't know I'm here. Can't you get him before morning?"

Goskin started. He knew Driscoll well.

"He your brother? I'll have him here in half an hour."

As he dashed out into the storm, the musician pressed his hand to his side and groaned. Goskin heard the word "Hurry!" and sped down the ravine to Driscoll's cabin. It was quite light in the room when the two men returned. Driscoll was pale as death.

"My God! I hope he's alive! I wronged him when he lived in England, twenty years ago."

They saw the old man had drawn the blanket over his face. The two stood a moment, awed by the thought that he might be dead. Goskin lifted the blanket and pulled it down astonished. There was no one there!

"Gone!" cried Driscoll, wildly.

"Gone!," echoed Goskin, pulling out his cash drawer. "Ten thousand dollars in the sack, too."

The next day the boys followed a horse's tracks through the snow and lost them in the trail leading toward Ploche. There was a man missing from the camp. It was the three-card monte man who used to deny point blank that he could play the scale. One day they found a wig of white hair, and called to mind when the stranger had pushed these locks back when he looked toward the ceiling for inspiration on the night of December 24, 1861.

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In order to increase the circulation of **The Freeman** we have decided to give the first five persons who **Read The Freeman's Rebus Correctly** by the first of May **$2.50 in Gold** and the next ten $1.00 in Gold and to all who come after these a 6 month subscription to **The Freeman.** Solutions will be filed as received whether right or wrong, with Name, Address and Date, immediately after May 1st the correct solution will be published and the names of all sending in correct solutions and forwarded to each party that has sent in a solution. The gold will be sent at the same time to each party properly reading the rebus. Persons sending in solutions must **Enclose 50c** for each solution, this will pay a two months subscription, so should you fail in the solution you will get **The Freeman** for two months at any rate. You may send as many different solutions as you wish that is you may read the rebus different ways, but for each solution you must send 50c. Where two solutions are sent in from the same family we will send one copy of **The Freeman** for four months instead of two copies for two months; for three solutions from one family we will send **The Freeman** six months; for four solutions, eight months, for five, ten months, for six, twelve months, etc. etc What we want is to get The Freeman in every home and for this purpose are giving these prizes in gold. The rebus is easily read, and we hope each person getting a gold piece will endeavor to do us that amount of good by showing **The Freeman** to their friends and getting up a club, when it is possible. Send in your solution to the rebus as soon as possible and get the benefit of reading **The Freeman.** Write your name, postoffice and State plainly. Address, **THE FREEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.**

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can be purchased at all newstands and news depots. Enquire for it, and notify us when you cannot find it.

FOR CHICKEN CHOLERA.

419 Huron St., Sheboygan, Wis., Nov. 12, 1888.

I have used St. Jacobs Oil for chicken cholera with great success. Every fowl affected with the disease was cured by it and I recommend it as a sure cure. It has saved me many dollars. H. A. KUENNE, Breeder of Fine Fowls.

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A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

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No other proprietary medicine has the endorsement of Physicians to the same extent. None is used in Hospital practice with so large a percentage of satisfactory results. No other remedy has cured so many cases of

**Consumption** and other Pulmonary Diseases

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is entirely eradicated from the system by its use. It is as easy to take as Maple Syrup or Honey, and can be retained by the most delicate stomachs without nausea.

IF YOU have a Cold, Cough, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, or a generally run-down system, you can regain health and strength quickly by the use of

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Ask your Druggist for it and take only that labelled

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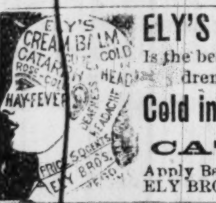


**ELY'S CREAM BALM** Is the best remedy for children suffering from **Cold in Head, Snuffles** or **CATARRH**. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS. 56 Warren St. NY.

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The large number of certificates received of the virtues of this preparation in the treatment of this unpleasant disease, abundantly attest its efficacy. It is without a rival. It is the only medicine now on the market adapted to Catarrh, that performs what it promises and effects not only speedy relief but a permanent cure. Unlike many nostrums now before the public, it does not dry up temporarily the nasal discharges, but eradicates the producing cause, thus leaving the system in a sound and healthy condition. Ask your druggists for a bottle of Sykes' Sure Cure for Catarrh and you will be healed of the malady. For sale by all Druggists. ROSS GORDON, Lafayette, Ind, Wholesale Agent.

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My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The nails came off his fingers, and the fingers came off to the middle joint. For 3 years he suffered dreadfully; is now getting well, and I am satisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement. JOHN DEIHL, Peru, Ind. Jan. 12, 1889.

POISONED BY A CALF—My little boy broke out with sores and ulcers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well. Feb. 13, '89. JOHN F. HEARD, Auburn, Ala.

Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Diseases, free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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**EPPS'S COCOA** BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

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Percherons and French Coachers, RESERVED FOR SPRING TRADE, TO BE PLACED

***On Sale March 25, 1889.***

These Stallions were Prize Winners at the three great Horse Shows of France, 1888.

I have found each year that a number of my customers could not conveniently buy until late in the season, and it was to accommodate these that I last Fall made a reserve of **Twenty** of my **Best Stallions**, Old enough for Service, which will be placed on sale **March 25**, it being my determination to so control my importations that I can offer purchasers a first-class Horse any day in the year.

**A Satisfactory Breeding Guarantee given with Each Animal Sold.**

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We make a specialty of manufacturing Baby Carriages to **sell direct to private parties**. You can, therefore, do better with us than with a dealer. We send Carriages to all points within 700 miles of Chicago **free of charge**. Send for catalogue.

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LADIES, LOOK!—A novelty Rug Machine sent by mail for $1. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Wholesale price reduced to Agents. New Price List of machines, yarn, patterns, etc., and a book of beautiful colored pattern designs, sent free. Agents Wanted. E. Ross & Co., Toledo, O.

**PENSION** JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims, original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 yrs. in last war, 15 yrs in Pension Bureau, and 4 yrs. practicing attorney.


## FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

The New York World, of February 9th, says:

"The question as to how much of what they pretend to know doctors really know is a very interesting one.

"They possess exceptionally great facilities for humbugging, and the presumption is that they are not proof in most cases, at all times at least, against temptation to make use of them. Their profession comes as near being an esoteric one as any that is acknowledged to be respectable. But the revelation as to their views in the Robinson arsenical poisoning cases in Boston is startling.

"There were five deaths from the drug, and the doctors in their certificates attributed them respectively to pneumonia, typhoid fever, menigitis, bowel disease and Bright's disease of the kidneys. The truth would have never been known but for suspicions with which the doctors had nothing to do. There is food here for reflection—and for doctors."

The above criticism is fully warranted by the startling ignorance shown by the attending physicians in the Somerville Cases.

It can be aptly said that human life is too often sacrificed to the ignorance and bigotry of the profession.

Too often it happens that fatal results follow an improper course of treatment—the physician treats the patient for consumption, general debility or for nervous disorders, whilst the real disease, which is slowly destroying the kidneys and filling the system with a poison quite as deadly as arsenic, is altogether overlooked or does not attract attention until too late.

Physicians too often treat the symptoms of disease instead of the disease itself.

It is well established that four-fifths of the ordinary ills which beset humanity are the results of disease in the kidneys which will yield to the curative properties of Warner's Safe Cure if timely used, and to it alone. What is apparently a disease in the other organs is more oftentimes a mere symptom of kidney disease, which should be quickly eradicated by Warner's Safe Cure before it secures too firm a hold on those organs.

## MATTERS OF LAW.

### Recent Decisions of the Indiana Supreme Court.

(1.) Corbin was standing on a public sidewalk in the town of Rochester, near the outer edge of the pavement, facing the northeast. Mercer, coming from the west, rode a bicycle against him, threw him down and sevely injured him. The sidewalk was fourteen feet in width, and there was nothing to obstruct the view or passage of appellant. The appellee's complaint charges that the appellant assaulted, beat and wounded him. The special verdict states that appellant carelessly, recklessly and rudely ran against and upon the appellee. Held: That a case is made for damage as for an assault and battery. Held, also, that under section 3,361, Revised Statutes, 1881, sidewalks are for the exclusive use of footmen, and it is threfore unlawful under that section to ride a bicycle along a sidewalk. A bicycle is a vehicle within the meaning of the statute. (2) Where all the evidence is not incorporated in the bill of exceptions, some statement must be made showing that it was excluded because deemed intrinsically incompetent. In many cases where questions arise on instructions or on rulings in admitting or excluding evidence, statements may be embodied in the bill of exceptions which will obviate the necessity of bringing all the evidence into the record.

—

(1) Where competent evidence appears in the record, which, if true, tends to sustain the verdict and judgment, unless it is of such a character that to believe it would involve an absurd or unreasonable conclusion, no matter, how much the evidence is contradicted, it will support the verdict. (2) A motion for a new trial, assigning as a cause the exclusion of evidence, must point out the particular evidence excluded, so the Court will not have to search the whole record.

—

(1) In a suit in partition the court has no power to require one tenant in common to pay his co-tenant for the latter's interest in the land or for improvements made and taxes paid. The property must either be divided or sold.

(2) Where a tenant in common in possession makes improvements on the real estate in good faith, a co-tenant, upon a sale of the property in partition proceedings is only entitled to his share of the proceeds, exclusive of the improvements.

—

(1) When it does not appear affirmatively that notice was not issued, but it does appear that jurisdiction was assumed and a final judgment rendered by a court of general jurisdiction, jurisdiction will be presumed. (2) An action to quiet title is barred in fifteen years. (3) The disabilities of infancy and coverture can not be tacked together to avoid the statute of limitations (4) Title may be acquired to land by open, exclusive, adverse possession, under a claim of ownership for twenty years. (5) The provision of section 297, R. S. 1881, that the time during which the defendent is a non-resident of the State shall not be computed in any of the periods of limitation, is not available to and does not extend the period of limitation in favor of a plaintiff who has been a non-resident and who has a cause of action against a resident of this State. He can not ask that the time he was a non-resident shall be deducted.

—

(1) In a suit for damages for malicious prosecution, the plaintiff may introduce in evidence the pleadings in a civil suit instituted by him against the defendent for an accounting a few days before the criminal proceedings were commenced against the plaintiff, in order to show a motive for the prosecution other than the belief that the plaintiff was guilty of a criminal offense. (2) A letter written to the plaintiff by the defendant before either the civil or criminal proceeding was commenced, telling the latter that the writer had sold certain cattle, and showing that he acted in good faith, is admissible in evidence for the plaintiff, in an action for malicious prosecution, in charging the plaintiff with the larceny of the cattle and the embezzlement of the proceeds. (3) Where one partner is indebted to his co-partner, the latter has a right to sell partnership property and apply the proceeds to his own use.

—

(1) Under a complaint to quiet title, all defences are admissible in evidence under the general denial, and hence there is no available error in sustaining a demurrer to a special answer. (2) A married woman is as much bound by a decree of a court of competent jurisdiction as a feme sole. (3) Where the matters specially pleaded in one paragraph of an answer are admissible under another paragraph which remains in, there is no availabe error in sustaining a demurrer to the former. (4) A decree quieting title to land, unless the description can be ascertained from the record, is void.

—

(1) Where a fraudulent device or scheme is resorted to for the purpose of divesting the owner of title and possession, the offense is larceny. The doctrine that there must be a trespass in order to constitute larceny, is exploded. (2) A defendent cannot obtain a new trial on the ground of newly discovered evidence solely by producing a letter exculpating him from the charge and swearing that it was written by a person by whom it purports to be signed.

### The Conductor's Prosperity.

Bill Nye's Letter.

Last week I shook hands with a conductor on the Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, who is the president of a bank. There is a general impression in the public mind that conductors all die poor, but here is "Jerry," as everybody calls him, a man of forty or fifty years of age, perhaps, with a long head of whiskers, and the pleasant position of President of the Irish-American Bank. As he thoughtfully slams the door from car to car, collecting fares on children who are no longer young, and whose parents seek to conceal them under the seats, or as he goes from passenger to passenger sticking large blue checks in their new silk hats, and otherwise taking advantage of people, he is sustained and soothed by the blessed thought that he has done the best he could, and that some day, when the summons comes to lay aside his loud smelling lantern and make his last run, he will leave his dear ones provided for. Perhaps I ought to add that during all these years of Jerry's prosperity, the road has also managed to keep the wolf from the door. I mention it because it is so rare for the conductor and the road to make money at the same time. I knew a conductor on the Union Pacific railroad, some years ago, who used to make a great deal of money, but did not invest it wisely, and so to-day is not the President of a bank. He made a great deal of money in one way or another, while on his run, but the man with whom he was wont to play poker in the evening is now the President of the bank.


### Expand the Mind

By seeing as much as you can of the world. But ere you set out either as a tourist, commercial traveler or emigrant—whether you go by rail, steamship or steamboat, provide yourself with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which the traveling public recognizes as the finest medical safeguard and preventive of sea sickness with which any one journeying by land or water can be provided. It furnishes to the western pioneer adequate protection against malaria, rheumatism, and those disorders of the bowels which miasma tainted water beget. Its sedative effect upon a stomach perturbed by the rocking of a ship is truly magical, and it is a capital appetizer and nerve invigorator. Excellent is it for biliousness and kidney inaction, and it counteracts, in a remarkable degree, the effects of fatigue, physical or mental. After wetting and exposure in inclement weather, it should be used as a preventive.


A temptation for milkmen to emigrate to Kansas is the fact that extensive chalk beds exist there.


### HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENNY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDEN, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
E. H. VAN HOESEN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.


The cheerful alacrity with which a young man will guide his best girl towards a milliner's show window before they are married is equalled only by the marvellous skill with which he will steer her away from it after she is his wife.

For a good spring medicine we confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For years at irregular intervals in all seasons, I suffered the intolerable burning and itching of blood poisoning by ivy. It would break out on my legs, in my throat and eyes. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, with no thought of it as a special remedy for ivy poisoning, but it has effected a permanent and thorough cure." CALVIN T. SHUTE, Wentworth, N. H.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
**100 Doses One Dollar**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
**100 Doses One Dollar**

*'THE MOTHERS' FRIEND.*

As an invigorating tonic or strength restorer, for debilitated females generally and especially for nursing mothers, who need a reliable restorative, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has absolutely no equal. Its beneficial effects are two-fold for it not only builds up the mother's strength but also exercises a most salutary invigorating effect upon the nursing infant. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for all those weaknesses and derangements peculiar to women, sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has for years been printed on the bottle-wrappers and faithfully carried out.

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**DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS:** PURELY V[illegible]TABLE and PERFECTLY [illegible]ARMLESS.

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One tiny [illegible]gar-coated Pellet a dose. Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indi[illegible]n, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents, by dr[illegible]

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

**A WET HEN**

We offer the man who wan[illegible] (not style) a garment that [illegible] him dry in the hardest storm [illegible] called TOWER'S FISH B[illegible] "SLICKER," a name familiar to [illegible] Cow-boy all over the land. With [illegible] the only perfect Wind and Water Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slick[illegible]

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

**Bryant & Stratton Chicago Business College.**

SHORT-HAND INSTITUTE AND ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL. Is the STANDARD INSTITUTION and the **Largest in the World.** Full information, Catalogue, Terms, etc., Sent FREE. Address, H. B. BRYANT & SON, Prop's. Chicago, Ill.
WE RECOMMEND THIS COLLEGE TO OUR READERS. Mention this paper when you write.


### Thoroughly Posted.

New York Weekly.

Cigar Dealer—"Yes, I want a boy here. Have you had any experience?"

Youthful applicant—"Lots."

"Suppose I should mix up the price marks in these boxes, could you tell the good cigars from the bad ones?"

"Easy 'nough."

"How?"

"The wust cigars is in the boxes wot's got the purtiest pictur's."


### Food for Consumptives.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a most marvelous food and medicine. It heals the irritation of the throat and lungs, and gives flesh and strength quicker than any other remedy known. It is a very palatable, having none of the disagreeable taste of the crude oil.


John crazed by his love for Angeline—A lun(y)a bow.


A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.


Birds settle their accounts in the early morning when their bills are all dew.


### She Was Completely Cured:

A daughter of my customer suffered from suppressed menstruation, and her health was completely wrecked. At my suggestion she used one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator, which cured her.

J. W. HELLUMS, Water Valley, Miss.

Write the Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

K. K. Kures Koughs. 25c bottle. Short, the Druggist, Indianapolis.

—A cold is often the forerunner of consumption and death. MAGEE'S EMULSION is the safest and best remedy known to the medical profession.

If you Kough at night take K. K. Short, the Druggist, Indianapolis.


When the sun sets he batches night-hawks.


### Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

K. K. stops any tickling Kough. Short, the Druggist, Indianapolis.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

Short's Kough Kure costs 25c bottle. Short, the Druggist, Indianapolis.


London is to have policematrons.


### Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say: "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price, 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. At all druggists.


Father Time is like a French cook—He keeps his years well seasoned.

### SOUTH DAKOTA'S BOOM.

South Dakota is now engaging public attention through her early achievement of statehood, as well as by her phenomenal growth and the rapid development of her wonderful agricultural resources, and the advantages she offers to home-seekers and persons desiring safe and profitable investments. A new pamphlet containing recent letters citing the actual experience of reliable residents, and other valuable information relating to Dakota, will be mailed free upon request by E. P. WILSON, No. 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.


**CHOICE TEXAS LANDS**

**Rare Chance for Settlers.**

The Railroad System of Texas having developed so as to bring within easy access of good interior and seaboard markets the lands granted to the

**HOUSTON & TEXAS CENT'L RY. CO.**

It has been determined to offer to settlers the

**Renowned Agricult'l Lands**

Located along the line of the Fort Worth & Denver City R. R., beginning with Wilbarger County, comprising

**200,000 ACRES**

In farms of 160 acres and upward. These lands were located by the Company among the earliest, with especial care as to soil, timber and water. They are adapted to the growth of cotton, corn, oats, wheat, barley, rye, vegetables, orchards and gardens and the various domestic grasses.

Situated in the elevated and healthy region known as the Southern Panhandle of Texas, they possess a *genial climate*, favorable to man and beast, where outdoor work can be carried on the year round, and are in marked contrast with regions of early and late frosts or of destructive "blizzards."

Population is fast pouring in, and local government is already established, with schools, churches, &c.

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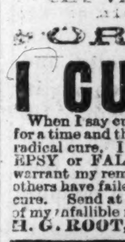

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# THE FREEMAN.
A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER
EDWARD E. COOPER, PROPRIETOR

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return MS. unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article.

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**Indianapolis, - - Ind.**


## AGENTS

**Don't Miss the Next Issue of The Freeman.**

The next issue of The Freeman will surpass all previous issues in point of the quality of news, portraits, cartoons and illustrations. We have secured the services of several new contributors and artists who will add to the already high standard of excellence which The Freeman has attained. Among the portraits will be those of Rev. Theo. G. Steward, an eminent man of letters. Dr. T. A. Beckman, of Peekshill, N. Y., a real estate dealer and prominent physician. Lawyer E. J. Waring, of Baltimore, and a striking cartoon in politics.

Agents wanting extra copies must send in their orders at once. Not later than Tuesday.

## WHEN WILL THE SPELL BE BROKEN?

In other words when will the good and promised work commence? Just so soon as the election of Harrison was known to be a fact, beyond all cavil and doubt, the theme of the Negro Republican papers throughout the land was changed from "what is the duty of the party to the Negro," to the quantity and quality of recognition he was certain to obtain, at the hands of the new administration.

To be sure Cleveland had treated the colored people remarkably well, he had given many a new office to them and by divers actions had tried to make them feel that they, the colored people, were a part and parcel of the citizenry of the Government, and as such, should be treated fair, but Cleveland was a sly and cunning Democrat "only acting for effect." "But just assist us in electing Harrison and then see how much better the colored man will fare." Well, Harrison was elected and as we said above, the only speculation now in the minds of the faithful is the quantity and quality of the "pap" to be given out in wholesale packages to the Negro. Up to this time nothing has been given him, but then its the G. O. P., that makes him wait, therefore no mumuring goes.

While waiting for the thing to commence, the spell to be broken, many of the old war horses of the party are indulging in such fancies as these. "Now there is Fred Douglass, a great Negro and a great force in the party since its formation. They ought to send him to Brazil or some of the European countries." "And Bruce, ex-Senator and ex-Register, he certainly should not be offered anything lower than what he has had." "And there are six auditorships of the Treasury, two of them at least ought to go to the colored people, to say nothing of the many heads of divisions that the colored people should have a pull on." And our consular service we should at least have a dozen representatives in that particular field, to say nothing of post office inspectors, chiefs of divisions in the mail service, railway clerks etc." Such no doubt are a few of the dreams and fancies indulged in, but when will the full fruition, the tangible be realized? When will the dreams and the "hopes deferred that killeth" leave off, and the actual and real begin? Because nothing has been done as yet, should cut no figure, for there are many offices to fill and plenty of time to fill them in. But for reasons that no man seems able to explain, there seems to be a growing undercurent of opinion amongst a great many Negroes that the dark-bird of disapointment is "following fast and following faster" upon the hopes and predictions for Negro recognition indulged in so lavishly at the election of the Hoosier candidate.

The Freeman hopes that no one will be disappointed, and that the gifts of Harrison will so far outnumber and outweigh Cleveland's to the Negroes that the comparison would be laughable. We shall see.

The Freeman don't want to intrude, but will address this open hint to the G. O. P. and ye magnates, from President Harrison down, pay attention, it may save you many sighs of regret in the future. Treat your colored contingent fair and right in the matter of appointive positions, and don't be until dooms day, doing it. You are being watched to-day, by the swiftest, keenest, most observant, most intelligent class of Negroes, and all Republicans too, that ever had your short comings, under surveilance before. Its the young progressive Negro between the age of twenty-five and thirty-five, that are on your hub to-day not the old fossils and newly freed slaves that you have been hoodwinking and deceiving for years, that you have to deal with now. Treat them and the race they belong to fair and just, and you will go into the fight two and four years from now equipped as a winner from the start. Neglect to do so, and as sure as the sun holds her place in the centre of our system, the sceptre of your new found power will drop from your hands, with a thud that will wake you up when its too late. A thousand knives are quietly sheathed for you and the blades are sharp and glittering.

No Mr. Plaindealer you mistake us. In the language of A. Ward "we are far different." Print any kind of a "cut" you can, we wont find fault with you. For The Freeman to find fault with, or arraign you seriously, would be a mistake on The Freeman's part, but no doubt a benefit to you, by attracting to you the attention of The Freeman's list of great exchanges, and for the first time you might become known to papers and periodicals that never heard of you before. No gentle youths of the gentle Plaindealer, no, we wont find fault with you. give us a "picter" whenever you can.

Great Negroes can make great mistakes, as well as great white men.

It looks as though the eight hour day would soon be a thing of fact, instead of expectancy.

Judge Bates, of the Superior Court at Cincinnati, has decided that the law imposing a fine on restaurants for refusing to feed colored people is unconstitutional.

So far General Harrison has been true to the platform on which he stood and was elected in one important declaration at least viz. That territorial offices should be filled by actual, instead of non-residents.

What the "colored troops" who "fought nobly" are looking for in every batch of nominees sent to the Senate, is the name of some colored man, or men, selectected for administrative recognition. "How long, oh, how long."

Michigan is a progressive state. Within the last two weeks the state Senate has passed a bill making women eligible to be voted for as school inspectors. Boards of Registration are forbidden from holding sessions in any place where liquor is sold.

The death of Judge Stanley Matthews of the Supreme Bench is a national calamity. No nation is great enough in the wealth of great minds, to lose such a man as Judge Matthews, without becoming poorer for the loss. An eminent scholar, a great jurist a grand citizen is no more.

Editor Horn, of the Chattanooga, Tenn., Justice, in an interview in the Times of that city, expresses the opinion that the Negro will get the cold shoulder in the way of political plums from this administration. He is just from Washington. Mr. Horn was among the first to mention Harrison's name in connection with the Presidency.

The reception accorded Henry George in the land of monarchies is causing much comment and surprise. But then this is an age of surprises. Just think of it, H. R. H. the heir apparent to the greatest throne on earth, despite the presence of a huge and malignant carbuncle, stood for hours in the fog and rain, while the All-Americans, "larubed" the Chicago's at the national game.

Premier Blaine is at it again. He now says, that owing to the complex, (but not unusual) state of affairs on the Island, that a white man ought to represent us at Hayti. Umph, umph, yes, yes? Let us see, this is the same fellow who didn't like the Force Bill. And yet there are colored men by the thousands that delight in throwing up their greasy hats, and 'rahing for Blaine at every opportunity.

Even great men make wild assertions at times. Admiral Porter thinks that if we were crowded to it, that within 60 days, we could put a fleet of war vessels in motion, that would wipe German commerce off of the face of the sea. With all due defference to our Admiral it strikes our unnautical judgement that before we precipitate a fight with Germany or any other "sea dog" we had better be ready, not wait to get ready after the "scrimmage" has been declared on.

**THE FREEMAN'S PANORAMA. By the Editor.**

"Hello there, Grand National Central, hello there!"

"Well, what's the matter? Is that you, Freeman?"

"Yes. Give me 105 Fifth Avenue and Twenty-third Street, New York, 1,490 Strand, London, England, 1,000 Avenue D. L'Opera, Paris, France, and 160 Rue de Spanola, Havana, Cuba."

"Are you all there, gentlemen? Yes?"

"Thanks."

Gentlemen, the next issue of The Freeman will be the greatest and finest issue yet. Should you contemplate enlarging your weekly orders, do so by cable, not later than Wednesday, April 3d.

The editor of The Freeman feels that he is a good natured, obliging fellow, as the term goes, but there are times when even he is constrained to declare that life is a burden. She was a sweet faced lady, with a far off look in her eye, as though peopleing vacancy with the liliputians of her fancies, she cared not for the prosy things of this hum drum life, but lived in a world of her own creation, far from the "madding crowd." Briefly, she was a poetess. For ten mortal minutes, at least it seemed, she was engaged in unwrapping manuscript. In vain we protested and sought to make our escape. She held us by the glamor of her eye. She called our attention to the title, one look was sufficient. We read the simple sentence, "The beauties of Spring," and then, trampling on all conventionality, rushed shrieking from our sanctum.

Time, 1939 A. D. Occasion, Presidential election in the United States of America, 4th day of November. Same day, 4 p. m., English newsboys by the hundreds in front of the Bank of England—"Eres your latest Freeman, 3 o'clock edition, just arrived by the Electriphone, all about the Presidential election. The Negro candidate running way ahead in most of the Southern States, with the woman candidate leaving everybody in the New England and Eastern States. Only 5 cents a copy, hourly editions."

One of the most laughable characteristics of the Negro Press, but one which perhaps ought to be forgiven, is the celerity, thoughtlessness, and we may say, profuseness with which at the slightest incentive they write and record small men, big men. Comes for instance, Mr. Jones, or T. Philander Jones, born in Podunk, lived in Podunk all his life, never heard of outside of Podunk, hopes that he will die and be buried in Podunk. Mr. Wild Eyed Shallow Pate of the "Podunk Screamer," concludes to "write him up," and send the name of T. Philander Jones "ringing down the ages." Compares him to Douglass, Bruce and Langston, speaks of his great business capacities and his aggregated wealth, and winds up by declaring him one of the great, if not the greatest Negro that the country has produced in twenty years. Other Negro papers of the same calibre of the "Screamer" reprint the panegyric on T. Philander, and the little game of confidence and deception is accomplished.

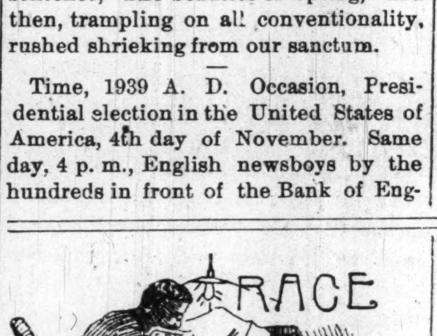
A very small and very young miss we should think, judging from her chirography and accent, addressed the following to the Editor recently: "Mr. edeter, wont you ples div me som of your papers for my stap book." We sent the papers, for we admired the "little one's" judgment. The portraits and illustrations that appear week after week in The Freeman, if properly selected and culled, would make a valuable collection.

The colored people are not the worst people after all. In Missouri and Kansas, recently, they gave a "benefit" to purchase an outfit for colored newspapers which netted handsomely. In Cleveland, O., and Petersburg, Va., last week, two benefits were given to the young colored men who have begun the practice of medicine. These incidents are but thermometers showing the warmth and appreciation of the race for talent.

It would take more space than we can spare to record the many souvenirs, bric-a-brac, drawings, books, pamphlets, etc., which our friends kindly mail us from week to week. Neither have we the time to always acknowledge the receipt of the same. Our gratitude, however, knows no bounds and our race pride is considerably strenghtened by these little tokens of the ability of the race to do and do well at that.

"Lillies," a crayon drawing, excellently executed and beautifully framed, the production of Miss Josie C. B. Jackson, of Springfield, Ills., came to The Freeman sanctum, this week. This young lady though in her teens, besidss being an accomplished artist, is a musician and instrumentalist of ability.

"The History of the A. M. E. Zion Church," by Bishop J. J. Moore, is an eloquently written and useful book. It gives a complete history of "Zion" with portraits and sketches of the founders, Bishops and big men of this big church. A portrait and sketch of the author appears in this issue.




The colored voter is cutting his eye teeth.—Gate City Press.

The Rossmore Hotel of New York has dispensed with all the colored waiters.

The colored citizens of Boston will erect a monument to Wendell Phillips.

The colored editors of Texas are preparing to hold a convention soon, in Galveston.

The State convention of colored teachers of Georgia will be held in Columbus in May next.

A measure has been introduced in the Illinois Legislature which legalizes the marriage of slaves.

Rust University, Holly Springs, Miss., has 289 students in attendance. The imperative cry is for a new building.

The Brotherhood of Railway Porters has headquarters in Chicago. It is made up of eighteen lodges and is steadily increasing.

Mr. J. S. Dangerfield, of Dallas, Tex., has invented a hand corn sheller which is pronounced a success. He will apply for a patent.

Past experience is about to be repeated. The Negro had all promise before the election, he will get no performance after.—Exchange.

The Freedman's Bank bill, appropriating $1,000,000, passed both houses of Congress and has received the President's signature.

Frank Hart, the pedestrian, who won the great walking match in San Francisco, recently, has purchased and will conduct a saloon in that city.

Gov. Fifer, of Ill., has refused to appoint a colored man to an important position because he says the colored people can not agree upon a man. Why don't the Governor apply this rule to the whites as well?

President Harrison has not yet appointed a single Negro to office, notwithstanding he has made over two hundred appointments up to this writing.

A "cake walk" took place, Wednesday night, at the "Cotton Palace," New Orleans, La., at which a number of fashionable white ladies paced for a pound cake.

The Colored Women's Charity Association met in Wyandotte. Kan., Thursday, elected State officers and decided to enlarge the membership of the association.

The Plain Speaker, a colored newspaper, published at Orangeburg, S. C., has thirty-seven ministers and majors as stockholders. It is evidently backed by the churches.

The colored people of Petersburg, Va., have entered a strong protest against the action of the police of that place, who, at the slightest provocation, heap indignities of all kinds upon them.

The People's Choice, of Macon, Ga., will soon put in a cylinder press, and it will be the first owned and operated by Negroes in that State. The Choice is full of push and enterprise and we trust it will not forget to give The Freeman credit for editorials used in the future.

In the classical city of Weimer a Negro married the daughter of the court preacher. The marriage was honored by the presence of His Royal Highness Grand Duke Alexander and all the aristocratic people of that modern Athens.—Berlin letter in Washington Press.

Our people of New Richmond, O., have scored a signal victory in the school fight. The white school board had refused the colored children admittance to public schools and they had entered suit. The board compromised by not only admitting them, but also by paying all court charges and the lawyers employed by our people.

Mrs. Pauline King, a colored women, of Springfield, O., finished her fast of forty days, last week with a big supper at the court house. She made a speech in which she stated that Christ ordered her to fast. When she began her fast, Jan. 27, she weighed 113, her present weight is 89 pounds.

There have been many distinguished Negroes at the National Capital since the inauguration of President Harrison. Like many of the whites, they are seeking political recognition, and it now looks as if they would seek on.

## THE JUBILEE SINGERS.

**Splendid Closing Entertainment of the Library Hall Course.**

The closing entertainment of the Library hall course occurred last evening, when the Fisk Jubilee Singers made their debut before a Kansas audience. It seems strange that this famous musical organization, which has sung almost all over the world, should never until now have visited Kansas, a state toward whom they and all their race must feel most kindly. However, their visit was undoubtedly a pleasant one for all who heard them sing last night, and it is to be hoped was equally so for them.

The hall was crowded with as fine an audience as could have been desired and the concert was a perfect success. It was, in fact, superb and it is a wonder that with such music even the crowned heads of Europe declared themselves enraptured. The programme was well arranged and calculated to display to the best advantage the melody of these rare minstrels. The applause was generally and judiciously distributed. It would be impossible to attempt to detailed mention of the features of an entertainment which as a whole, was so perfect, but the Jubilee singers will always find a warm welcome waiting them when they visit Topeka again.—Capital Commonwealth,

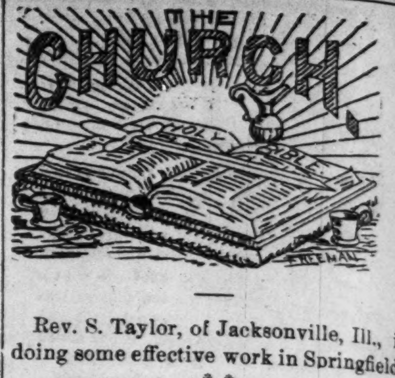
At the Republican Convention held in Kansas City, Kansas, I. F. Bradley, a gentleman of the State University, was nominated for Justice of the Peace and G. B. Anderson for Constable.

The Colored Episcopal church, Rector Green, pastor, is making preparations to build this spring.

Rev. C. C. Evins, of Ft. Scott, Kan., has been nominated for the School Board of that city.

Persons desiring the FREEMAN can purchase the same at Jamison's Court, Caldwell and Hatchers & Lytle's Barbershops, also, Union Hotel, Andersen's grocery and 1158 Clay street.

P. H. BRAY.




Rev. S. Taylor, of Jacksonville, Ill., is doing some effective work in Springfield.

***

Bishop Disney is in Greenville, Miss., and it is rumored that he will make that his future home.

***

Rev. A. A. Price, of Simpsons Chapel, left for Paris, Ky., to attend the annual conference, last Wednesday.

***

Mr. Edwin Hill and Mr. C. Samuel Adger, of Philadelphia, have both composed and had published Easter Anthems.

***

Ten colored men acted as the pall bearers at the funeral of a prominent white Episcopal clergyman the other day in Columbia, S. C.

***

The Rev. Fulton, N. Y., addressed an audience in the First Africa Baptist Church, recently. Among the things he said: "Let the black man go to work."

***

Rev. J. W. Carr, pastor of the 2d Baptist Church of this city, and who is one of the most successful financial preachers, has just returned from Louisville, Ky.

***

The Berean Baptist congregation of Kansas City, Mo., are building a brick church on the site of the old church which was destroyed by a cyclone in 1888.

***

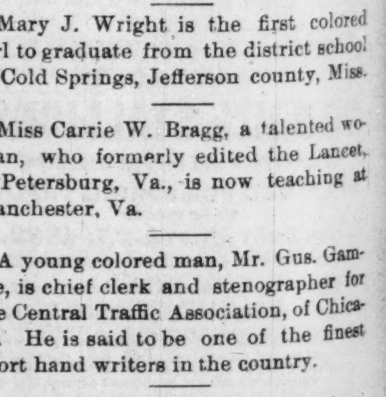
Easter is near at hand, and quite an interesting program has been arranged by Bishop B. T. Tanner to be used in the Church and Sunday School of African Methodism.

***

Dr. Churchton, the English bishop of Nassau, recently offered a prize of $25 to the winner of an amateur boat race, expressly stipulating that no colored man should be allowed to compete.

***

Rev. Mr. Wheeler, of Roanoke, N. C., created a sensation at the Baltimore Conference of Southern Methodists meeting at Alexander, Va. The question was on the appropriation of $200 for Lane University of Memphis, Tenn., where Negroes are educated. He opposed the appropriation. He said he saw no use in educating a lazy, good for-nothing "nigger." They never had been of any account and they would never be of any use. Instead of educating them they should be sent to work out in the fields. The "niggers" were all right when they were slaves, and they ought never to have been freed. The appropriation was adopted almost by a unanimous vote.




Mr. John W Lowry is a prominent colored merchant at Yalls, Va.

Miss Cora Lee Watson is the prima donna of the Creole Concert Company.

Hon. Fred Douglass will attend the Sub-Tropical Exposition at Jacksonville, Fla., on the 1st of April.

Dr. Geo. W. Bryant, the wild man of Borneo, and a peripatetic editor, wants a place in the St. Louis postoffice.

Mary J. Wright is the first colored girl to graduate from the district school of Cold Springs, Jefferson county, Miss.

Miss Carrie W. Bragg, a talented woman, who formerly edited the Lancet, at Petersburg, Va., is now teaching at Manchester, Va.

A young colored man, Mr. Gus. Gamble, is chief clerk and stenographer for the Central Traffic Association, of Chicago. He is said to be one of the finest short hand writers in the country.

Charles J. Peters, a salesman in a Philadelphia store, married Miss Sallie Chapman, at Mt. Holly, N. J., last week. He is white, and she is a light-complexioned colored girl. Pastor Whitaker, of the Mount Moriah A. M. E. Church, performed the ceremony. The bride is a pretty girl.

A. E. Manning, Esq., is absent from the city on a trip to the Eastern and Middle States. Object—rest, recreation, business. Just now he is hob-nobbing with old and new friends in America's great "Metropolis by the Sea." Mr. Manning was for many years a resident of New York, hence is like one to the "manor born" when there. Before returning he will pay his respects to the Clevelands, visit Washington and perhaps New Orleans. Mr. Manning is one of Indiana's solid citizens, and The Freeman wishes him a pleasant jaunt.

## R. S. SMITH.

### Brains Will Tell Every Time What An Ambitions Boy Can Do.

Prepared for The Freeman.

Reuben S. Smith, the subject of this sketch, was born near Marianna, Jackson county, Florida, of slave parents, April 1, 1854. When but eight years old he evinced a zest for book learning. Upon several occasions while being taught the alphabet by a white boy he was warned by the father of the boy to desist from his efforts to learn or he would be imprisoned and the white boy would be hung. This threat had its desired effect, for Reuben paid no further attention to books except stealthily, until after the emancipation.

In 1865 he was among the first enrolled as pupils in the school that had just been established in Marianna for the education of colored children. Having passed through the primary schools in his native town, he obtained a position as office boy in the law office of the late James C. McLean, at whose hands he enjoyed many advantages of improvement. Lawyer McLean who was a prominent member of the bar and a leading Democrat, was remonstrated with for keeping in his office and allowing to copy legal papers, a colored boy who, said certain Democrats, would use the learning he was receiving as a stick with which to break the head of his benefactor. Not desiring to embarrass himself in any way, his friend highly commended young Smith to a liberally educated gentleman. Prof. Hunter, under whose instruction he was enabled to pass creditably the required examination to entitle him to a first grade certificate as a public school teacher in Jackson county. The latter part of 1870, he began teaching and taught continuously until the latter part of 1871, when out of his salary as teaching he had saved enough to enable him to go to Washington, D. C., and enter Howard University. Here he took a preparatory and a college course, maintaining a creditable standing in his academic studies. While at the University his means became exhausted, and he, with many other indigent students, was allowed to earn his board and tuition by working on the grounds with pick and shovel. When the University was no longer able to provide its indigent students with remunerative employment and young Smith could no longer endure the hardship of much study and nothing to eat, he went to the principal of the department to which he belonged, to bid him adieu, as he was going into Maryland to teach, whereupon the principal, Dr. C. S. Richards appointed him clerk of the preparatory department. Upon a similar occasion, he was appointed one of his private secretaries by General O. O. Howard.

In 1876 Mr. Smith was on examination, appointed to a clerkship in the Treasury department and was twice promoted and was employed there almost continuously until shortly after the advent of the Democratic party to power in 1885, when he shared the fate of many others who had the charge of "offensive partisanship" preferred against them. Instead of trying to apologize for what he had done for the party of his choice, he hung out his shingle and began the practice of his profession, he having taken the regular three years course in the law department of Howard University, graduating therefrom in 1873.

From 1877 to 18:9, Mr. Smith took active interest in the emigration of colored peoplo from the South to the West, advocating the same with tongue and pen.

In 1876 he was elected alternate delegate to the Republican National Convention at Cincinnati and in 1880 he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention at Chicago, he also served as an alternate in the convention of 1884.

From 1881 to the latter part of 1884, he was the regular Washington correspondent of the New York Globe and for the most part a co-equal owner of said paper. He also ran a news burean for a while. During the past three years he has been practising law before the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia with commendable success. Becausc Mr. Smith has served about ten years in the civil service of the Government and because he is familiar with the work of the Second Auditor's office, whence he was removed on account of his active and consistent record as a Republican, his friends have mentioned his name in connection with the Second Auditorship under General Harrison's Administration, for whom he did all he could to elect.

## WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING AND WHAT HE SHOULD DO.

While reading The Freeman and other Negro journals we can see that the Negro is becoming more and more intelligent and moral. The day is not far off when he can stand up and measure arms with any nation that occupies the earth. He can go to the farm and there can do as much honest work as any one; he can go to the machine shop and there turn out as good work as any one; he can fill their place at the bar of justice with much credit to his race. We can anticipate great things from the young leaders of our race in the near future. We have men among our race capable of filling any official position in the United States, and all we need to back them is intelligence, capital and union, for wherever there is intelligence, justice and equal rights can be demanded: wherever capital is independence exists, and where there is union there is strength.

We must learn to appreciate intelligence, accumulate wealth and form union, then we will be a race worthy of recognition from the whole civilized world. Until then we must leave everything to fate. Do we expect to be anything so long as one brother is always striving to cause the downfall of the other? Can we be anything as long as we sell our rights as citizens, and lose all confidence in brothers and even ourselves?

Can we be anything while we do not protect our wives, mothers and daughters, and allow them to be the tools of other races?

Can we be anything as long as we keep the locks of silence on our mouths waiting for Providence to remove them?

I say no!

We must strike, and that very soon. Not with the weapons of battle, but through our leaders, our newspapers, etc.

Before I close I have a few words to mothers: Mothers, teach your daughters the meaning of the word virtue, for in this one word lies the destiny of all races. Teach your sons to protect the weaker sex from the wolves who prowl around your doors in sheep's clothing.

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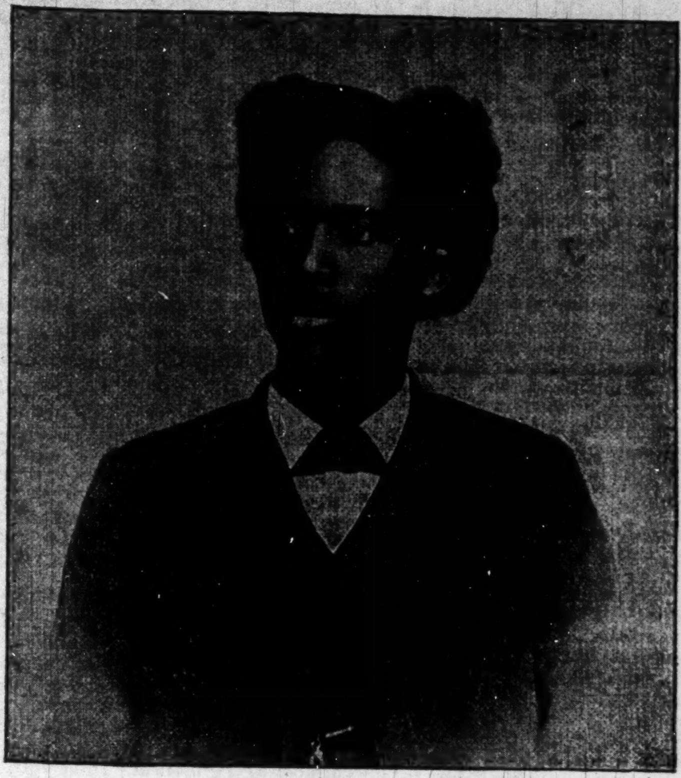
The colored Hook and Ladder Co. did good work at the two fires last week. The boys are always on time.

The latest name for the Negro in the South is coons and coonesses.

All of the visitors returned from Washington much pleased with their visit except Simon Booker, who fell out with the Sunny South and took up his abode on the shores of the Potomac.

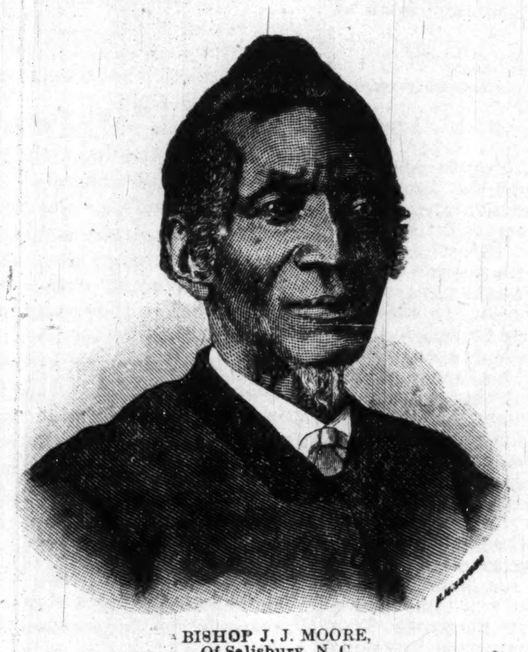
GREENVILLE, Miss.

W. E. MATTHEWS, Esq.,
Of Washington, D. C.



REV. CHARLES B. W. GORDON,
The Eloquent Young Divine.

REV. A. M. CONWAY,
Of Wilmington, N. C.



BISHOP J. J. MOORE,
Of Salisbury, N. C.

R. S. SMITH, Esq.,
Of Washington, D. C.

## BISHOP JOHN J. MOORE.

Bishop John J. Moore, was born of slave parents in Berkley county, West Virginia in the year 1818. When the Bishop was six years old his parents attempted to secure liberty for themselves and six children. They failed, and being recaptured, the four eldest children were sold in the extreme South. Making a second attempt to gain their liberty, they were successful, after many hardships reaching Bedford county, Pennsylvania with their two remaining boys. A friendly farmer giving them employment, the two boys, the Bishop and his brother William were bound out to the son of the farmer. The Bishop remaining on the farm, was taught to read and write, by his employer. Having saved about fifteen dollars, he concluded to visit Harrisburg, Pa., walking the whole distance of sixty miles. His capital becoming exhausted he sought employment and became a hod carrier. In 1834 he obtained an exhorters license, and about one year afterwards received a license to preach. In 1836 he received instructions in English grammer, geography, arithmetic and other studies. He also engaged in the study of Latin, Greek and Hebrew, which he has continued up to the present day. In 1839 he joined the Philadelphia conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church, continuing a member until 1868, when he was made a Bishop. He left Baltimore in 1852 for California where he established several churches; one in San Francisco, costing $50,000. Since entering the Bishopric, he has filled, with great success, missions to England and British America. During his business life the Bishop has faced and gone through many perils. He was three times wrecked at sea, shot at by Indians and subject to many other "hair breadth escapes." Rev. Dr. Parker, of the London Temple, England's great preacher, said of the Bishop, in speaking of the Negro exodus of a few years since: "Those who wish to know the nature and cause of this remarkable movement, cannot do better than hear Bishop Moore, a Negro minister, who is now in this country advocating the cause of freedom. In his youthful days he used to think with rapture of England, the Negroe's friend, and when he heard it said that no bondsman could exist on British soil he experienced an intense longing to breathe the air and touch the soil of this great and free country. This desire had been granted, and he was here pleading the cause of four millions of freed slaves."

## REV. A. M. CONWAY.

The birthplace of Mr. Conway was in Pittsbaine county, near Dansville, Va. At the age of 17 he could neither read nor write, but after passing that age he attended school and was graduated from the Richmond Institute, at Richmond, Va. After teaching public school for three terms he was ordained to preach the Gospel by the First Baptist Church, of Dansville.

He has had several pastoral charges during his ministerial career; also many calls to different churches, and is now serving his tenth year as pastor of the First Baptist Church at Wilmington, N. C. Several positions as President and Secretary were filled by him in the conventions held by the Baptists in the last mentioned State.

## A SWELL DINNER.

That the Negro is becoming more liberal and tolerant "like white folks" is being proven every day. At a swell dinner given in New York City recently, some of the brainiest Negroes of all creeds and politics were present, and partook of the repast without any signs of friction or combustion. There were forty-four persons seated at the table; at the head sat the President, William E. Gross, surrounded by the guests of the evening. After cigars had been served, the Past Master, Mr. Verner C. Murray, introduced the President, who made an address of welcome to the guests. T. B. Francis responded to the toast, "The President of the United States;" Aaron F. Potter, "The Day We Celebrate;" Rev. Wm. Dixon, of Brooklyn, "Religion," Lawyer T. McCant Stewart, "The Bar;" T. Thomas Fortune, "The Press," Edward Wright, "The Ladies." The speeches were well prepared and the salient points were well received. Among the prominent members were Charles L. Claggett. James Moore, of Brooklyn, Leon A. Guy, Moses A. Lewis, Rev. Dr. Derrick, Albert Wilson, Edward S. Flow, Mr. Sanders, J. Pegram Williams, Benj. Myers, James Crosby, Eugene Mars, Lawyer Maurice Randolph and other.

MISS ALICE WOODBY,
Of Philadelphia, Pa.

## THE SONG.

One day I heard a maiden sing
The song, "Then you'll remember me;"
Her step was light, her smile was gay,
Her heart from care and pain was free.

Again the song in accents low,
I heard the maiden sweetly sing,
This time 'twas to a manly youth
Who sought to be her love, her king.

Years passed away, in distant climes.
One eve I wandered to a play,
When lo! upon the glided stage
The same maid sang again the lay.

I touched a stranger by my side
And asked, "kind sir, can you me tell
Who is this maid upon the stage
This stately maid that sings so well?"

He sighed and slowly said, "Ah me,"
Then told me both her home and name,
Of how she loved yet was deceived,
And now for-saken sang for fame.

O, song, I thought, how many hearts
Within these walls thy words repeat;
How many chant thee as a dirge
Who gaily sang thee low and sweet.

MISS ALICE R. WOODBY, Philadelphia, Pa., in "Our Women and Children."

### Go Slow and Learn How to Peddle.

President Harrison is not moving along fast enough for the boys in the matter of turning the rascals out. With the patience that is deserving of a better cause the colored contingent looks on with bated breath and asks, "How long for us?" Never mind, everything will be all right for everybody after a while, so let not your hearts be troubled.

## THE STAGE.

The Silver Tone Quartette is singing in Chicago.

The Clipper Band, of Springfield, Ill., is rehearsing for a minstrell.

The Tennessee Concert Company, composed of P. S. Baker and family are now in Texas.

Harry Williams the celebrated tenor, assisted by Miss Gay Lewis, of Adrain, Mich., will sing in Indianapolis this season.

The colored people of Memphis Tenn., are "hot" at Selika because she endeavored to sing in that city under false colors.

The Tennessee Warblers, composed of the Pugsley Brothers, of Nashville, Tenn., are singing in St. Louis to crowded houses.

Mr. Maggie Porter Cole, of Lansing. Mich., sang at Michigan's Governor's levee held Tuesday. Madam Selika sang at a reception givon by Governor Foraker some months ago.

"The J. R. Smith Tennesseeans," who have just returned from their tour through South America and the West Indies, are headed by Mme Jones, soprano, and the baritone, L. L. Brown.

The "Creole Concert Company," which concerted in Steihway Hall, New York City, March 11th, is composed of the following artists: Miss Cora Lee Watson, prima donna, Sam'l Stokely, elocutionist; W. Owens King, humorist; J. E. Bruce, whistling soloist; the DeWolf sisters and the Creole Quartette.

### How They Prosper.

There is considerable written during the year about the condition of the negroes in the South. But there is such a thing as honest truth. Here is the latest bunch of statistics on the subject: In the South there are now 16,000 colored teachers, 1,000,000 pupils, 17,000 in the male and female high schools, and 3,000,000 worshipers in the churches. There are sixty normal schools, fifty colleges and universities and twenty-five theological seminaries. They pay taxes on nearly $2,000,000 worth of property, this in the Southern States, which, if including the Northern States, would double the property valuation. This is a wonderful showing for the race. A race that has 200 years of slavery and 4,000 years of barbarism back of it needs no silent sympathy or patient waiting when in twenty years it makes such a showing. American generosity has done for the South in twenty years what statesmanship has has failed in over a century; but generosity should not be depended on, as even that can reach a limit. The negro population of the United States is now 7,000,000, and in fifteen years it will be doubled.

## BASE BALL NEWS.

Bassett brought his wife with him.

: : :

What has become of the colored league?

: : :

The Cuban Giants are down in Jacksonville, Fla.. "slinging hash.

: : :

The famous "Black Stockings" of St. Louis, will reorganize this season.

: : :

Emmet Seery has added a new supply of bats to his already extensive collection.

: : :

The Bellews of New York City is Williams on the crack colored second baseman.

: : :

Con Daily claims to be in better condition than he has been since he played with the old Providence team.

: : :

Manager Bancroft is making his headquarters at English's Hotel, where several of the players also board.

: : :

Charlie Lanier, now at the White House will be missed this year. It is said Charlie never missed a game.

: : :

Paul Hines led the batting in the game yesterday, though all ot the men used the stick with great freedom.

: : :

The League players will wear their old uniforms in the exhibition games, and save their new ones for the opening of the championship season.

: : :

John Brennan has been engaged to umpire all of the exhibition games on the home grounds, and he may go to Louisville with the team on Monday.

: : :

There is a talk of forming a colored league compossed of clubs in the following cities: St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, Cleveland and Indianapolis.

: : :

Manager Bancroft of the home club has arrived, and while not boasting is confident that our boys will give the best of them a nard "tussel" this season. He is giving the team five hours practice a day and hopes to bring the club up to a high degree of efficiency. The exhibition games will begin next week and a large attendance is already assured.

: : :

Captain Glasscock claims that if Whitney is secured Indianapolis will be as strong in the pitching department as any club in the League, and Paul Hines adds that the Hoosier team is a stronger club than the one that won the championship for Providence in 1884. Paul was a member of the famous Grays, and ought to know as to the respectative merits of the two teams.

### Railway Accidents.

Indianapolis Journal.

The statements made by Mr. Coffin, representative of the Brotherhood of Brakemen, before the recent conference of railroad commissioners concerning the risks of a brakeman's life is one that deserves the attention of the public. His figures are appalling. Under an Iowa law, which requires the railroads to report to the State commission the number of accidents occuring in a year, it is shown that in ten years 2,424 brakemen have killed in Iowa by the pin-and-link coupler and hand-brake. Each year, as the miles of railway increase, the number lengthens. Last year's reports shows 349 men killed and wounded by these two causes alone. On the 150,000 miles of railroads in the United States, over 6,000 men were killed or maimed for life by these two causes last year. To show the dangers encountered by the brakemen as compared with the passengers, it is shown that in the State of Iowa last year, out of the 29,345,846 persons who traveled, not one was hurt by the much berated car-stoves, while at the same time the 349 brakemen were killed and injured by the couplers. If these statements do not cause the State, interstate commissions to take some decided action in the matter of providing more securitity of life for this class of railroad employes they will deserve deep condemnation. Railroad men have repeatedly asserted that no satisfactory substitute for the link-and-pin coupler has ever been invented, but when the numberless contrivances of the sort that have been patented are considered, this seems hardly probable. It is declared on the other hand that the blame lies entirely with railroads themselves in providing cars of unequal heights, and that the coupler now used would be safe if the inquality were removed. The matter should be investigated by the commissioners, and if the fault is with the railroad companies they should be made to remedy it at whatever cost. If a more perfect coupling and braking system is needed then that system should be devised.

### A Cautious Hotel Manager.

Washington Post.

Nearly every hotel in Washington furnishes its guests with blue-tipped brimstone matches. They knock the flavor out of a Henry Clay or a Reina Victoria every time, and make it taste like a Reina Hoboken twofer. "Yes, I know," said one of the uptown night clerks. "But we are taking no chances. We don't propose to have any explosive parlor matches in a five-story hotel. The average hotel guest sows his carpet with matches, and there is too much danger of fire for us.

# KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

**BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.**

## CHAPTER XIV.

THE LAST STAND OF THE GRAYS.

In a few more minutes the regiments destined to carry out the flanking movements had tramped off in silence, keeping carefully under the lee of the rising ground in order to conceal the movements of Twala's scouts.

Half an hour or more was allowed to elapse between the setting out of the horns or wings of the army before any movement was made by the Grays and the supporting regiment, known as the Buffaloes, which formed its chest, and which were destined to bear the brunt of the battle.

Both of these regiments were both perfectly fresh, and of full strength, the Grays having been in full reserve in the morning, and having lost but a small number of men in sweeping back that part of the attack which had proved successful in breaking the line of defense, on the occasion when I charged with them and got knocked silly for my pains. As for the Buffaloes, they had formed the third line of the defense on the left, and as the attacking force at that point had not succeeded in breaking through the second, had scarcely come into action at all.

Infadoos, who was a wary old general, and knew the absolute importance of keeping up the spirits of his men on the eve of such a desperate encounter employed the pause in addressing his own regiment, the Grays, in poetical language: in explaining to them the honor that they were receiving in being put thus in the forefront of the battle, and in having the great white warrior from the stars to fight with them in their ranks, and in promising large rewards of cattle and promotion to all who survived in the event of Ignosi's arms being successful.

I looked down the long lines of waving black plumes and stern faces beneath them, and sighed to think that within one short hour most, if not all, of those magnificent veteran warriors, not a man of whom was under forty years of age, would be laid dead or dying in the dust. It could not be otherwise; they were being condemned, with that wise recklessness of human life that marks the great general, and often saves his forces and attains his ends, to certain slaughter, in order to give the cause and the remainder of the army a chance of success. They were foredoomed to die, and they knew it. It was to be their task to engage regiment after regiment of Twala's army on the narrow strip of green beneath us, till they were exterminated, or till the wings found a favorable opportunity for their onslaught. And yet they never hesitated, nor could I detect a sign of fear upon the face of a single warrior. There they were—going to certain death, about to quit the blessed light of day forever, and yet able to comprehend their doom without a tremor. I could not even at that moment help contrasting their state of mind with my own, which was far from comfortable, and breathing a sigh of envy and admiration. Never before had I seen such an absolute devotion to the idea of duty, and such a complete indifference to its bitter fruits.

"Behold your king!" ended old Infadoos, pointing to Ignosi; "go fight and fall for him, as is the duty of brave men, and cursed and shameful forever be the name of him who shrinks from death for his king or who turns his back to his enemy. Behold your king! chiefs, captains, and soldiers, now do your homage to the sacred snake, and then follow on, that Incubu and I may show ye the road to the heart of Twala's forces."

There was a moment's pause, then suddenly there rose from the serried phalanxes before us a murmur, like the distant whisper of the sea, caused by gentle tappings of the handles of six thousand spears against their holders' shields. Slowly it swelled, till its growing volume deepened and widened into a roar of rolling noise that echoed like thunder against the mountains, and filled the air with heavy waves of sound. Then it decreased and slowly died away into nothing, and suddenly out crashed the royal salute.

Ignosi, I thought to myself, might well be a proud man that day, for no Roman emperor ever had such a salutation from gladiators "about to die."

Ignosi acknowledged this magnificent act of homage by lifting his battle-ax, and then the Grays filed off in a triple-line formation, each line containing about one thousand fighting men, exclusive of officers. When the last line had gone some five hundred yards, Ignosi put himself at the head of the Buffaloes, which regiment was drawn up in a similar three-line formation, and gave the word to march, and off we went, I, needless to say, uttering the most heartfelt prayers that I might come out of that job with a whole skin. Many a queer position have I found myself in, but never before in one quite so unpleasant as the present, or one in which my chance of coming off safe was so small.

By the time that we reached the edge of the plateau the Grays were already half-way down the slope ending in the tongue of grass land that ran up into the bend of the mountain, something as the frog of a horse's foot runs up into the shoe. The excitement in Twala's camp on the plain beyond was very great, and regiment after regiment were starting forward at a long swinging trot in order to reach the root of the tongue of land before the attacking force could emerge into the plain of Loo.

This tongue of land, which was some three hundred yards in depth, was even at its root or widest part not more than one hundred and fifty paces across, while at its tip it scarcely measured sixty. The Grays, who, in passing down the side of the hill and on to the tip of the tongue, had formed in column, on reaching the spot where it broadened out again reassumed their triple-line formation, and halted dead.

Then we—that is, the Buffaloes—moved down the tip of the tongue and took our stand in reserve, about one hundred yards behind the last line of the Grays, and on slightly higher ground. Meanwhile we had leisure to observe Twala's entire force, which had evidently been re-enforced since the morning attack, and could not now, notwithstanding their losses, number less than forty thousand, moving swiftly up toward us. But as they drew near the root of the tongue they hesitated, having discovered that only one regiment would advance into the gorge at a time, and that there, some seventy yards from the mouth of it, unassailable except in front, on account of the high walls of bowlder-strewn ground on either side, stood the famous regiment of Grays, the pride and glory of the Kukuana army, ready to hold the way against their forces as the three Romans once held the bridge against thousands. They hesitated, and finally stopped their advance, there was no eagerness to cross spears with those three lines of grim warriors who stood so firm and ready. Presently, however, a tall general, with the customary head-dress of nodding ostrich plumes, came running up, attended by a group of chiefs and orderlies, being, I thought, none other than Twala himself, and gave an order, and the first regiment raised a shout, and charged up toward the Grays, who remained perfectly still and silent till the attacking troops were within forty yards, and a volley of tollas, or throwing-knives, came rattling among their ranks.

Then suddenly, with a bound and a roar, they sprung forward with uplifted spears, and the two regiments met in deadly strife. Next second the roll of the meeting shields came to our ears like the sound of thunder, and the whole plain seemed to be alive with flashes of light reflected from the stabbing spears. To and fro swung the heaving mass of struggling, stabbing humanity, but not for long. Suddenly the attacking lines seemed to grow thinner, and then with a slow, long heave the Grays passed over them, just as a great wave heaves up and passes over a sunken ridge. It was done; that regiment was completely destroyed, but the Grays had but two lines left now; a third of their number were dead.

Closing up shoulder to shoulder once more they halted in silence and awaited attack, and I was rejoiced to catch sight of Sir Henry's yellow beard as he moved to and fro, arranging the ranks. So he was yet alive!

Meanwhile we moved up to the ground of the encounter, which was cumbered by about four thousand prostrate human beings, dead, dying, and wounded, and litterally stained red with blood. Ignosi issued an order, which was rapidly passed down the ranks, to the effect that none of the enemies' wounded were to be killed, and so far as we could see, this order was scrupulously carried out. It would have been a shocking sight, if we had had time to think of it.

But now a second regiment, distinguished by white plumes, kilts, and shields, was moving up to the attack of the two thousand remaining Grays, who stood waiting in the same ominous silence as before, till the foe was within forty yards or so, when they hurled themselves with irresistible force upon them. Again there came the awful roll of the meeting shields, and we watched the grim tragedy repeat itself. But this time the issue was left longer in doubt; indeed it seemed for awhile almost impossible that the Grays should again prevail. The attacking regiment, which was one formed of young men, fought with the utmost fury, and at first seemed by sheer weight to be driving the veterans back. The slaughter was something awful, hundreds falling every minute; and from among the shouts of the warriors and the groans of the dying, set to the clashing music of meeting spears, came a continuous hissing undertone of "S'gee, s'gee," the note of triumph of each victor as he passed his spear through and through the body of his fallen foe.

But perfect discipline and steady and unchanging valor can do wonders, and one veteran soldier is worth two young ones, as soon became apparent in the present case. For just as we thought that it was all up with the Grays, and were preparing to take their place so soon as they made room by being destroyed, I heard Sir Henry's deep voice ringing out above the din, and caught a glimpse of his circling battle-ax as he waved it high above his plumes. Then came a change; the Grays ceased to give; they stood still as a rock, against which the furious waves of spearmen broke again and again, only to recoil. Presently they began to move again—forward this time, as they had no firearms, there was no smoke, so we could see it all.

Another minute and the onslaught grew fainter.

"Ah, they are men, indeed; they will conquer again," called out Ignosi, who was grinding his teeth with excitement at my side. "See, it is done!"

Suddenly, like puffs of smoke from the mouth of a cannon, the attacking regiment broke away in flying groups, their white head-dresses streaming behind them in the wind, and left their opponents victors, indeed, but, alas! no more a regiment. Of the gallant triple line, which, forty minutes before, had gone into action three thousand strong, there remained at most six hundred blood-bespattered men; the rest were under-foot. And yet they cheered and waved their spears in triumph, and then, instead of falling back upon us as we expected, they ran forward, for a hundred yards or so, after the flying groups of foemen, took possession of a gently rising knoll of ground, and, resuming the old triple of formation, formed a threefold ring around it. And then, thanks be to God, standing on the top of the mound for a minute, I saw Sir Henry, apparently unharmed, and with him our old friend Infadoos. Then Twala's regiments rolled down upon the doomed band, and once more the battle closed in.

As those who read this history, will probably long ago have gathered, I am, to be honest, a bit of a coward, and certainly in no way given to fighting, though, somehow, it has often been my lot to get into unpleasant positions, and to be obliged to shed man's blood. But I have always hated it, and kept my own blood as undiminished in quantity as possible, sometimes by a judicious use of my heels. At this moment, however, for the first time in my life, I felt my bosom burn with martial ardor. Warlike fragments from the "Ingoldsby Legend," together with numbers of sanguinary verses from the Old Testament, sprung up in my brain like mushrooms in the dark; my blood, which hitherto had been half frozen with horror, went beating through my veins, and there came upon me a savage desire to kill and spare not. I glanced round at the serried ranks of warriors behind us, and somehow, all in an instant, began to wonder if my face looked like theirs. There they stood, their heads craned forward over their shields, the hands twitching, the lips apart, the fierce features instinct with the hungry lust of battle, and in the eyes a look like the glare of a blood-hound when he sights his quarry.

Only Ignosi's heart seemed, to judge from his comparative self-possession, to all appearance, to beat as calmly as ever beneath his leopard-skin cloak, though even he still kept on grinding his teeth I could stand it no longer.

"Are we to stand here till we put out roots, Umbopa—Ignosi, I mean—while Twala swallows our brothers yonder?" I asked.

"Nay, Macumazahn," was the answer; "see, now is the ripe moment; let us pluck it."

As he spoke a fresh regiment rushed past the ring upon the little mound, and wheeling round, attacked it from the hither side.

Then, lifting his battle ax Ignosi gave the signal to advance, and, raising the Kukuana battle-cry, the Buffaloes charged home.

What followed immediately on this it is out of my power to tell. All I can remember is a wild yet ordered rush, that seemed to shake the ground; a sudden change of front and forming on the part of the regiment against which the charge was directed; then an awful shock, a dull roar of voices, and a continuous flashing of spears, seen through a red mist of blood.

When my mind cleared I found myself standing inside the remnant of the Grays near the top of the mound, and just behind no less a person than Sir Henry himself. How I got there I had, at the moment, no idea, but Sir Henry afterward told me that I was borne up by the first furious charge of the Buffaloes almost to his feet, and then left, as they in turn were pressed back. Thereon he dashed out of the circle and dragged me into it.

As for the fight that followed who can describe it? Again and again the multitudes surged up against our momentarily lessening circle, and again and again we beat them back.

> "The stubborn spearmen still made good
> The dark, impenetrable wood;
> Each stepping where his comrade stood
> The instant that he fell,"

as the "Ingoldsby Legends" beautiful puts it.

It was a splendid thing to see those brave battalions come on time after time over the barriers of their dead, sometimes holding corpses before them to receive our spear thrusts, only to leave their own corpses to swell the rising piles. It was a gallant sight to see that sturdy old warrior, Infadoos, as cool as though he were on parade, shouting out orders, taunts and even jests, to keep up the spirits of his few remaining men, and then, as each charge rolled up, stepping forward to wherever the fight was thickest to bear his share in repelling it. And yet more gallant was the vision of Sir Henry, whose ostrich plumes had been shorn off by a spear stroke, so that his long yellow hair streamed out in the breeze behind him. There he stood, the great Dane, for he was nothing else, his hands, his ax, and his armor, all red with blood, and none could live before his stroke. Time after time I saw it come sweeping down as some great warrior ventured to give him battle, and as he struck he shouted, 'O-hoy! O-hoy!" like his Bersekir forefathers, and the blow went crashing through shield and spear, through head-dress, hair, and skull, till at last none would of their own will come near the great white "tagati" (wizard), who killed and failed not.

But suddenly there rose a cry of "Twala, y' Twala," and out of the press sprung forward none other than the gigantic, one-eyed king himself, also armed with battleax and shield, and clad in chain armor.

"Where art thou, Incubu, thou white man, who slew Scragga, my son—see if thou canst kill me!" he shouted, and at the same time hurled a tolla stright at Sir Henry who, fortunately, saw it coming, and caught it on his shield, which it transfixed, remaining wedged in the iron plate behind the hide.

Then, with a cry, Twala sprung forward straight at him, and with his battle ax struck him such a blow upon the shield that the mere force and shock of it brought Sir Henry, strong man as he was, down upon his knees.

But at the time the matter went no further, for at that instant there rose from the regiments pressing round us something like a shout of dismay, and on looking up I saw the cause.

To the right and to the left the plain was alive with the plumes of charging warriors. The outflanking squadrons had come to our relief. The time could not have been better chosen. All Twala's army had, as Ignosi had predicted would be the case, fixed their attention on the bloody struggle which was raging around the remnant of the Grays and the Buffaloes, who were now carrying on a battle of their own at a little distance, which two regiments had formed the chest of our army. It was not until the horns were about to gall them that they had dreamed of their approach. And now, before they could even assume a proper formation for defense, these had leaped, like greyhounds, on their flanks.

In five minutes the fate of the battle was decided. Taken on both flanks, and dismayed by the awful slaughter inflicted upon them by the Grays and Buffaloes, Twala's regiments broke into flight, and soon the whole plain between us and Loo was covered with groups of flying soldiers, making good their retreat. As for the forces that had so recently surrounded us and the Buffaloes, they melted away as though by magic, and presently we were left standing there like a rock from which the sea has retreated. But what a sight it was! Around us the dead and dying lay in heaped-up masses, and of the gallant Grays there remained alive but ninety-five men. More than 2,900 had fallen in this one regiment, most of them never to rise again.

"Men," said Infadoos, calmly, as between the intervals of binding up a wound in his arm he surveyed what remained to him of his corps, "ye have kept up the reputation of your regiment, and this day's fighting will be spoken of by your childrens' children. Then he turned round and shook Sir Henry Curtis by the hand. "Thou art a great man, Incubu," he said, simply; "I have lived a long life among warriors, and known many a brave one, yet have I never seen a man like thee."

[Continued next week.]

### A German 'Phone.

"Hello!" remarked a Chicago gentleman in the Boody house 'phone this morning, in low, careful tones, "Hello!" "Was wollen sie hoben?" answered the clerk who was at the other end of the line. "Well, I be damned!" exclaimed the Chicagoan, dropping the 'phone, "That's the first German telephone I ever say."

## MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

A pony is being daily sent up in a balloon, and being let down by a parachute, a la Baldwin, in London, and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is being agitated by anxiety to know whether the pony is scared or not.

The Princess of Wales has suddenly fallen off in her looks to an appalling extent. From being the handsomest and most youthful woman of her years in all the kingdom, she is now said to be only a much-made-up caricature of her younger self.

What purports to be the skull of Darnley, the husband whose violent death history charges upon Mary Queen of Scots, has been found in an English museum. It indicates that Darnley was a coarse libertine and afflicted with a loathsome disease.

Of all the tender and tearful farewells to Mrs. Cleveland, the prettiest was that of Secretary Bayard. Just as the train was about to start he said to her, with his courtly bow: "Good-by. You brought nothing but sunshine with you, and you are taking a great deal of it away."

There is a cob-pipe factory located at Sedan, Mo., which is doing a rushing business. The factory pays at the rate of 11-4 cents for 11-4-inch cobs and 11-2 cents for 11-2-inch cobs. A man hauled a load the other day of 11-2-inch cobs which brought him $63. The time may yet come when the people will raise wheat for the chaff.

A Chinese farmer, at Kinkiang, was robbed on his wedding night by a clever burglar who had concealed himself in the nuptial chamber, and removed everything so completely and concientiously that the unhappy pair had to send and borrow some clothes from the neighbors before they could make their appearance the next day.

Down in Massachusetts, not far from Sagamore, on the line of the Cape Cod ship canal, is the Tupper farm. The remarkable thing about the farm is that it was purchased or secured, or pre-empted in 1624 by the founder of the Tupper line. Thomas Tupper, who settled on the land when the place was an Indian village known as Shaum, and that his will, still in existence, has kept the farm in the Tupper family, without break, for six generations.

Skunk-hunting has proven very profitable in Connecticut. The pelt is valuable to make into American sable. The oil is good for rheumatism, croup and the earache. Some prodigious strings of skunks have been taken near Norwich since January. Frank S. Lewis, on the evening of Feb. 21, killed twenty-eight skunks. Two days later he papered the sides of his old wood-shed with black and white hexagonial pelts, worth from 50 cents to $1.50 each. In Bozrah, a few days ago, a professional skunk-hunter bagged twenty-two skunks in a single night, yet there are plenty left to be captured.

The settlement of the suit of Alexander Stewart, of Vermont, against Judge Hilton recalls other attempts to prove relationship with A. T. Stewart. "Every Irishman by the name of Stewart throughout the world," said Judge Horace Russell yesterday, "imagined himself a relative of the deceased millionaire and wanted a share of his estate. We received letters from all over the globe, and most of them were peremptory in their demands that the money be sent to them at once. Even some persons whose names sounded like Stewart wrote to us and expressed the conviction that Mr. Stewart's name had been originally like theirs, and that he was a close relation.

### Raillery for Railroaders.

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"Stalled"—Lucky cattle.
"All A-board"—A plank.
"In the Frog"—His croak.
"At the Throttle Valve"—Garroters.
"Fast freight"—Carloads of race horses.
"Stops on Signal Only"—A horse car.
"In the Sleepers"—Snores.
"On the Broad Guage"—The man who laughs.
"Takes the Flying Switch"—Bad boys.
"The Nickel Plate"—At any church.
"The Grand Trunk"—The Saratoga Belle's.
"The Big Four"—4.

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# THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## DOMESTIC.

An orange trust is being formed.

Natural gas has been discovered at Aitken, Minn.

Old Hutch is still at work on Chicago wheat. The price reached 104¾ on the 22d.

Placer gold is said to have been discovered on the Missouri river in Montana.

A paper read before the Historical Society New York stated that there were 5,536 lawyers in New York.

The net earnings of the American Bell Telephone Company for 1888, show an increase over 1887 of $203,608.

Mr. Theodore Steinway, of the firm of Steinway & Son, piano makers, of New York, died Tuesday at Brunswick.

Tim and Pete Barrett were executed at Minneapolis, Minn., on the 22d, for the murder of a car driver in 1887.

The Missouri Sureme Court affirms the sentence of death against Dane Walker, chief of the Bald Knobbers, May 10.

Barnum's Hotel at Baltimore, one of the most famous houses in the country, is to be converted to other purposes.

The latest from the Lower California gold mines is that the whole thing is a "fake." Gold exists, but not in paying quantities.

There was a threatening riot at Fall River, Mass., Friday, among the strikers, but it was stopped before any one was seriously injured.

Daniel S. Lamont, ex-secretary of ex-President Cleveland, has been elected President of one of the New York street railway companies.

The aged widow of Cyrus W. Field fell Friday at National City, Cal., and broke her shoulderblade. She is not expected to survive.

The elders of the St. Paul Methodist Episcopal church at Lincoln, Neb., suspended Rev. Mr. Winehart for a year for introducing Salvation Army methods in the church.

The live stock and meat inspection bill has been signed by the Governor of Colorado. It practically prohibits the importation of meats from Chicago and other Eastern packing-houses.

The Standard Oil Company has purchased property at St. Louis Bay, in West Superior, Wis., and will erect a plant, to cost $200,000, and make Superior their distributing point for the Northwest.

Charlie Fow, a trusted clerk of Sing Kee, a Chicago Chinese merchant, has disappeared, taking with him all his employer's savings—about $1,000. Charlie is supposed to have gone to Canada.

A bill before the Illinois Legislature makes tampering with a locomotive a felony, and should death be caused by a wreck in consequence of such tampering the offender shall be liable for murder.

Four steamships landed 1,930 immigrants at Castle Garden, Sunday. The Etruria, from Liverpool, brought 746; La Champaign, from Harve, 595; City of Chicago, from Liverpool, 303, and the Polynesia, from Hamburg, 286.

John Melcher, a farmer, while looking into the mouth of a stallion at Galion, O., with a view to buying it, had his left thumb bitten off by the vicious beast, pulling the cords out from the elbow and making a horrible wound.

The 160 boy inmates of the House of Refuge, at Cincinnati, made a bold dash for liberty, Sunday, under the leadership of four of their number. The insurrection was soon quelled, without damage to property or injury to person.

J. J. Sutton, a lawyer of Columbus, Wis., is being sued by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad for 39 cents, as a counter suit to one by him for $5,000 damages for being put off a train because he wouldn't pay his fare.

The employes in the machine shops of the Pennsylvania Railway Company, at Altoona, were notified, Saturday, that hereafter nine hours will be considered a day's work, with a half holiday on Saturdays. This affects about 4,000 men.

Percy Cochrane, of Eau Claire, Wis., shot Will Bailey with a revolver loaded with blank cartridges while they were practising for amateur theatricals. The revolver was held too close and blew Bailey's eye out. Cochrane has been arrested.

At the sale at Chickering Hall, New York, of the Erwin Davis collection of paintings, Bastian Lepage's "Joan of Arc" brought $23,400 and Troyon's "Pasturage in Normandy" brought $17,500. In all, 143 paintings which were sold, brought $243,960,

Mollie Sandow, of East Saginaw, Mich., aged six years, was standing on a high chair, Wednesday, holding a lead pencil in her hand. She fell backward, her hand behind her. The pencil penetrated her back an inch from the spine, going in three inches. She will die.

Believing the revolver he held to be empty, William Clinchman, of St. Paul, Minn., aged fifteen years, Monday, snapped it at Birdie Lucas, and a bullet lodged in her brain. The boy has been arrested. The bullet was extracted, and the girl is alive, although dangerously hurt.

The Democrats of Brooklyn have determined to erect in that city a building similar to Tammany hall of New York. They will expend $50,000 for a site and $100,000 for the building. The sum of $73,000 has already been secured, of which $5,000 was subscribed by Mayor Chapin.

Natural gas having been discovered in the vicinity of Aitkin, Mich., a natural-gas and oil company is about to be formed, with a capital stock of $1,000,000. A large amount of land has been secured, and it is expected that work will commence as soon as the necessary arrangements can be perfected.

Robert Sigel, of New York, son of Gen. Franz Sigel, who pleaded guilty to forging pension checks, was sentenced by Judge Benedict in the United States robbers, serving a six years' term at Joliet, was released Sunday on a pardon issued by Grover Cleveland. He turned States' evidence, and his accomplices are now under arrest.

A fire at Dover, N. H., on the 22d destroyed many of the most prominent buildings in the city. The fire originated in the city hall and spread to the high school cadets' armory, council chamber and opera house. The Belknap church was badly damaged, and the Gedden's block was destroyed. The total loss is very large.

Patrick Trainer, a Cincinnati brute, ran a red hot poker through his wife's cheek on the 22d. Her jaw was broken. Physicians say blood poisoning will most certainly follow, and cause her death. Trainer was arrested. Her offense was in saying, to his demand for dinner, that there was no food in the house, as she had not received pay for the last work she had done.

At Binghampton, N. Y., Monday, a three-story brick block in process of construction suddenly collapsed. At the time of the accident about a dozen workmen were in the building. Fred Purcell, a tinsmith, was killed instantly. Two others, James H. Smith and Youmans Thompson, were quite seriously injured. Others escaped without injury.

John Giddons was shot and killed, at Greenville, Tex., Wednesday, by his son, McGangle Giddens, a boy of seventeen. The boy had frequently asked his father for a pistol but had been refused. He secured possession of a weapon, and while playing with it was discovered by Mr. Giddens, who asked for an explanation, and this so alarmed the boy that he turned the weapon on his father, shooting him through the breast.

George R. Carlton, bookkeeper for Smith Bros. & Co., at Seattle, W. T., sent a note to the firm on Monday, together with the safe keys, saying that he was ill and would not be down that day. Inquiry was made at Carlton's lodgings and it was learned that he had left the city. An examination of the books shows that Carlton is an embezzler to the amount of $20,000. He came West from Chicago, and had been in the employ of Smith & Co. for the past year.

A large party of tramps boarded a freight train on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railway, near Alliquippi, Pa., Sunday night, and for five hours held the train, refusing to allow the crew to move the train unless permitted to ride on it. A telegram was sent to Pittsburg for assistance and a special train, with officers was sent to the rescue. Twelve tramps were arrested, but a large number of others escaped. Those arrested were sent to the work house, Monday.

The New York World says Ex-President Grover Cleveland has been elected a member of Tammany Hall and will "ride the goat" at the first meeting in April. Mr. Cleveland will be supported on the occasion of his initiation by his ex-Secretary of State, Thomas F. Bayard, and ex-Secretary of the Navy, Whitney, both old members of the Columbian Order, and at the same meeting his ex-Secretary of the Interior Wm. F. Vilas, will be made a Tammany brave.

Clara Hagans and Edward Matthias, of Clifton, S. C., eloped and were married Monday, and Matthias took his wife to his home. J. S. Hagans, the father of the girl, who is a wealthy farmer, and bitterly opposed the suit, armed with a shoemaker's knife, visited the house. Immediately upon entering the house he made a desperate attack upon Matthias, stabbing him in the neck just below the ear, and inflicting a probably fatal wound. The bride interfered and was stabed in the arm. Hagans has been arrested.

A fight occurred, Tuesday night, in a suburban sporting place at Los Angeles, Cal., between two Japanese girls who had quarreled. The girls used short Japaneze swords and attacked each other. Each proved skillful in the use of the weapon and both were soon dripping with blood from numerous cuts. The affair would certainly have ended in the death of one, if not both, had not the clash of steel attracted a passing policeman, who entered the place. Neither girl received mortal wounds, but both were slashed all over the upper part of the body.

Circulars to the stockholders of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company, the Union Steel Company and the Joliet Steel Company, calling a special meeting for May, with a view to their consolidation into one concern, have been issued. The capital stock will be $25,000,000. Fifteen million dollars of it will represent the combined plants of the three companies. Five million dollars will be in cash as working capital. Five million dollars will remain unissued in the hands of the Treasurer, to be used in making such changes as occasion may require.

Anarchists Lucy Parsons was the chief speaker in the Twelfth street Turner hall, Chicago, at a celebration of the eighteenth anniversary of the Paris commune. About two thousand five hundred people were present, and they exchanged significant glances when Mrs. Parsons shouted, "We want a revolution, whether peaceful or bloody, no difference; a revolution must come." She declared she had but one object in life—to make rebels of them all. At a later anarchist meeting an anarchist named Cook made use of this expression. "They have hung the anarchists, but they don't care to hang any more." This met with such favor that a motion was made asking the reporters to make special mention of the same.

At Perry, Ga., Jake Blackshear's wife did not have dinner ready for him when Court, Thursday, to six years' imprisonment at hard labor in the Erie county penitentiary. The prisoner exhibited great nervousness as Judge Benedict told him that he had wronged many persons, and that it was difficult to find any circumstance to warrant a mitigation of punishment. Sigel's young wife wept bitterly in the rear of the court room when she heard the sentence pronounced. When the prisoner was being taken back to jail his brother fainted in the hallway outside the court room, and was unconscious for an hour. The Commissioner of Pensions has requested persons swindled through Sigel to communicate with the Pension Office in Washington.

The Pennsylvania Coal Company at Scranton, Penn., informed the miners that a "shut down" had been decided upon, to take place at once. This general suspension affects nearly 2,000 men. The company has been operating fifteen large collieries. The officers of the company at the mines say that the shut down is only temporary. Old miners say that in eleven years there has not been so continued a period of dullness as at the present time. For the past six months the men have been working one-fourth time. Their earnings have not exceeded $15 a month and have frequently fallen as low as $6 a month. The miners as a rule live in rented houses, the monthly rent of which average from $6 to $8, leaving not more than $9 at best with which to support their families.

There was a meeting at the academy of music in New York under the auspices of the New York citizens' committee in aid of the National Confederate soldiers' home at Austin, Tex. Gen. H. H. Barnum presided. Many grand army men were in the audience, including Gen. T. T. Chittenden and Gen. Carl Schurz. There were also numerous Confederate veterans present. Major Joseph H. Stewart, one of the directors of the home, was the principal speaker. He spoke at length in behalf of the ex-Confederate soldiers, reviewing the establishment of the Confederate soldiers' home at Austin, Tex., and concluded as follows: "And while we would fight and die—yes, we mean it—die, if need be, to maintain the honor and integrity of the grand old flag, we will ever cherish the tenderest recollections of 'the lost cause' and the flag that was never destined to float among the emblems of the nations."

## FOREIGN.

Floods have done enormous damage in Prussian Silesia.

Cholera has broken out virulently in the Philippine islands. Five hundred deaths have occurred.

Steamers have already arrived at St. Johns, Newfoundland, with 200,000 seals. This is very early in the season, and some of the vessels will make two more trips to the fishing regions.

Emin Pasha defeated six thousand Mahdists in July, killing most of them, and capturing their steamers and ammunition. Chief Senonssi has also occupied Darfour and Kordofan, expelling the dervishes.

A band of Mexican outlaws, led by Santos Basaldna, the abductor of Juan Garcia, crossed over into Texas, presumably with the intention of abducting a rich ranchman, but were driven back by a party of rangers, and two of them were killed while crossing the river. Two of the rangers were wounded.

## OBITUARY.

### JOHN BRIGHT.

The death of John Bright occurred in London on the morning of March 27th, after an illness extending nearly two years. He was born in Lancashire, November 16, 1811, of Quaker parents. In 1802 his father set up a hand loom in the neighborhood of Rochdale, thus laying the foundation of the cotton spinning industry which the sons developed. John's earnestness, common-sense estimate of every question and his marked faculty for impressing the common people with homely arguments, have been widely attributed to his Quaker training and simplicity of early manners. He was in part educated at Ackworth, a well known Friends' school, and latter went to school at York and Newton. In February, 1827, when a little more than fifteen years old, he entered his father's business, but was already so much interested in public affairs that, in 1830, he began to speak at temperance meetings near Rochdale. He took a warm interest in the movement in 1835 for national education and was brought in contact with Richard Cobden, of whom he was a faithful ally on the subject of free trade. In 1841, Bright entered the struggle against the corn laws, which first brought him prominently before the public. He attacked the problem on moral rather than on political grounds. In 1843 he was nominated for Parliament as representative of Durham, and though at first defeated he was elected at a second contest after his opponent had been unseated for bribery. He made his first speech in Parliament in support of a motion concerning the customs revenues, and was largely instrumental in securing the abolition of the corn laws. He opposed the measure fixing a days work at 10 hours, though his own workman forwarded a petition favoring it. The other important subjects upon which he worked at that time were various proposals for the relief of Ireland and the search for a supply of cotton outside of America. Mr. Bright shared with Cobden the abhorrence of war which led to the peace congress of that time. When England drifted into war with Russia, Bright opposed the government and his own constituents, and in 1855 he made some memorable speeches against the continuance of the war. In 1856 he retired from Parliament, but was returned by Birmingham in August 1857. He was conspicuous in his support of the Union during the Rebellion, in 1861-'65, though his own interests (the cotton) suffered largely thereby. His labors in favor of increased franchise were constant and earnest. He retired from Parliament in 1870. In 1873 he was appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, which position he held until 1874. In 1880 he was again honored with this position, but resigned in 1882, when the war was begun with Egypt. He was twice married, his first wife living but two years. Four sons and three daughters blessed his second marriage. He was a champion of Irish rights in Parliament when it required a man of nerve to be outspoken on the subject. He was not identified, however, with the Irish National idea, and of late years became completely alienated from Irish interests and was one of Gladstone's most powerful opponents on the home rule scheme. He was an orator of extraordinary power, and in the days of his vigor rendered greater service to the Liberal cause than any other man in England.

## HE WAS NOT A TRAMP.

**But Had Plenty of Money to Surprise His Bewildered Relatives.**

Daniel Maurry, brother of the wife of John W. Sayers, a wealthy slate manufacturer of Bangor, Pa., went West over thirty years ago. Becoming homesick, he disposed of his business to advantage and started eastward. Last Saturday afternoon, looking like a tramp, he appeared in Bangor, and was hooted at by boys whom he met. He entered the factory of John Sayers, who recognized him, and, although ashamed of his appearance, took him to his home, where his wife, Murray's sister, gladly welcomed him. He complained of poverty and old age, and desired a place where he could be cared for. Mr. and Mrs. Sayers assured him that his home could be with them. Thanking them, with tears in his eyes, he reached into his boot and pulled out a roll of bills. From a waist-belt he took more greenbacks and a sack of gold; from a hidden pocket more money, and from another one more bills, until he had astonished them with thousands of dollars. He then said he thus appeared to test their worth. Shaved, bathed and clothed in a new suit which he extracted from his valise, he has paralyzed Bangorians.

## LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

**Chief Justice Fuller's Daughter Runs Away to be Married—A Chicago Romance Terminated.**

Miss Pauline Fuller, the fifth daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, was married in Milwaukee Tuesday night at the Kirby House by a Justice of the Peace. The groom was J. Matt Aubery, Jr., of Chicago, and it was a runaway match. When the 6:30 train arrived last evening a petite woman was helped off the steps of the parlor-car by a well-knit young man with a smooth face. The lady was closely veiled and was escorted to a carriage by her companion. They were driven at once to the Kirby House where they registered. No room was assigned to them and the lady and her companion spent the early evening in the hotel parlors. About 9 o'clock the young man came down stairs and informed the clerk that he wanted a Justice of the Peace. Inside of fifteen minutes Justice Gregory arrived. There was a hurried consultation, and then the young man brought the blushing young lady forward. The ceremony was a brief one, and the Justice, who is a very prosaic old gentleman, put on no extra frills. He did not know that the bride was the daughter of the Chief Justice of the United States, and neither did any of those who were present outside of the contracting parties. When the ceremony was concluded the old Justice called for witnesses, and two young men were captured in a billiard room and ran to fix their signatures to the necessary document. The knot was legally and firmly spliced.

Mrs. Aubery is nineteen years of age, highly educated and a remarkably handsome woman. J. Matt Aubery, Jr., is twenty-three years of age. He is the son of the General Western Agent of the Merchants' Despatch fast freight line. J. M. Aubery, Sr., has been a resident of Chicago since 1876, when he left Milwaukee. He is well-known here, and Congressman Isaac Vanschaick is one of his most intimate friends. Young Aubery is employed in his father's office in Chicago. He is a handsome young fellow.

As near as can be learned the acquaintance of the bride and groom began about three years ago. Justice Fuller, who was then plain Lawyer Fuller, lived with his eight daughters on Lake avenue, only a short distance from the home of young Aubery. The young people first met at a party given in the neighborhood. An attachment sprang up between them, and when it became apparent it was opposed by the Fullers. Miss Pauline declared, however, that she would marry whom she pleased, and her father recognized her right to do as she pleased. Mrs. Fuller continued to oppose the match. About this time Lawyer Fuller was named as Chief Justice of the United States. Mrs. Fuller packed up and carried Miss Pauline away to Washington with the other Misses Fuller. About the 1st of last January Miss Pauline came to Chicago and has since remained in that city, visiting friends of the family. The story of the elopement of the young pair is an interesting one and demonstrates that young Aubury has cut his eye teeth. To begin, he hired two detectives to shadow him and his affianced until they left Chicago. His object was to learn if any one was following them and to prevent the young lady being rescued. It was early in the afternoon when he met Miss Fuller, and a Chicago candy store was the trysting place. They boarded a Milwaukee & St. Paul train at the Union Depot at 3:30 o'clock and came direct to this city.

Mrs. Fuller, wife of the Chief Justice, is going to Chicago to see her daughter and son-in-law. Despite her first inclination not to go, neither her husband nor herself could rest easy until they have seen their daughter and been made acquainted with provisions for her future welfare. The hasty marriage has been a blow to them,

## THE SALT SYNDICATE.

**A Big Combination of Capitalists But Not a "Trust."**

*Special from New York.*

The news that a big salt trust is to be organized does not seem to trouble the salt dealers of this city very much. Many dealers said it would be impossible for a trust to exist, as it would be impossible for a body of capitalists to control the output and sale as it is so abundant throughout the country, and should such an organization be made it would not last long, as the profits would be small. Notwithstanding these statements a syndicate is being organized here to go into the the salt business on a big scale. The syndicate expect to control the price and improve the quality of the article. F. B. Thurber, who is one of the promoters of the scheme, in speaking to a reporter on the subject Thursday, said: "It's no trust, we are simply forming a syndicate of capitalists to purchase good salt works, and with good machinery and improved process of manufacture we will turn out a better article at a much less price. We will have a capital of $10,000,000, and I am sorry, as this matter is not yet settled, that I can not give you the names of the principals in the syndicate. It is silly for any one to say that a salt trust can be formed. If, like copper, the supply was limited, the thing could be done, but in this country there are miles upon miles of salt, sufficient to last for untold centuries, and such a thing as controlling the production is preposterous."

## APPOINTMENTS.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate Wednesday:

Fred D. Grant, of New York, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to Austria-Hungary.

John C. New, of Indiana, to be Consul-General of the United States at London.

Paul Fricke, of Texas, to be United States Marshal for the Western District of Texas.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate, Saturday:

James Tanner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to be Commissioner of Pensions.

James M. Shackleford, of Indiana, to be Judge of the United States Court for the Indian Territory

Zachariah L. Walrond, of Kansas, to be Attorney for the United States Court for the Indian Territory.

Thomas B. Needles, of Illinois, to be Marshal of the United States Court for the Indian Territory.

Walter P. Corbett, of Georgia, to be Marshal of the United States for the Southern District of Georgia.

Edwin Willits, of Michigan, to be Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

## WASHINGTON NOTES.

The treasury surplus has been steadily increasing for several days past. It now amounts to $50,200,000, or $5,000,000 more than it was ten days ago. This increase is due to the great excess of receipts over disbursements since the first of the month. The receipts to date aggregate $23,200,000, while the expenditures during the same period amount to a little over $12,000,000, including about $2,000,000 paid out on account of pensions. Until recently the receipts and expenditures have been pretty well balanced by the purchase of bonds, but this method of applying the surplus has been considerably hampered of late by the light offerings. The purchases have been confined to four-and-a-half per cent. bonds, but this is partly due to the high price asked for the four per cents. Secretary Windom has announced his purpose of continuing for the present, at least, the system of purchasing adopted by his predecessor, and that he would willingly increase the purchases if the offers permitted it. He has been urged to resume the purchase of four per cents. as a more profitable use of the surplus than the purchase of four-and-a-half per cents. He declines, however, to make known his views on this subject beyond the statement that his policy as to the fours must be determined by his treatment of the offers.

The succession to the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Matthews is already being discussed, there being two programs laid out by those who talk. One is that Judge Gresham, now Judge of the circuit comprising the States of Wisconsin, Illinois and Indiana, will be nominated for Associate Justice. He would in turn be succeeded by Judge W. A. Woods, leaving a vacancy to be filled in the District of Indiana. The other program includes the transfer of Attorney General Miller to the Supreme Bench, of Secretary Noble to the head of the Department of Justice and of Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson to the Interior Department.

The proclamation opening up Oklahoma Territory to settlement was issued on the 23d, by President Harrison. It will embrace about 1,800,000 acres of land. The country affected by the proclamation is bounded on the South by the Canadian river, along that river in a northwestern direction for some distance, and thence due east to a point near the Pawnee reservation; thence south to the Cimarron river, along that river to the Indian meridian, thence due south along that meridian until the Canadian river, the starting point, is reached.

President Harrison told a friend that the reason he did not send more nominations to the Senate every day was because he had been kept so busy listening to delegations and other callers in behalf of applicants for office that he had no opportunity to consider the cases that had been presented to him. As soon as the crowd diminishes, and he can find more time to devote to the consideration of the different applications he will make the appointments more rapidly.

The good people of the Church of the Covenant thought it would be a great card for them to rent a pew to the President, but it turns out to have been a nuisance, for public curiosity to see him is so great that the church is crowded every Sabbath morning with strangers and citizens of Washington who would not enter the sanctuary for any other reason. The throng has become so great that the trustees of the church are compelled to have policemen to keep order and prevent strangers from crowding into pews where they do not belong.

Senator Evarts had a long interview with the President, which caused a revival of the story that he will be appointed minister to England. It is the general opinion that Chauncey M. Depew has declined the appointment, although no positive information of it can be obtained at the White House.

The Treasury Department decided, Friday, that importations of broken wool tops are dutiable at 60 cents per pound as "tops" and not at 10 cents a pound as "waste." It is suspected that the tops are broken to resemble waste, in order to evade the higher rate of duty imposed upon "tops."

Justice Gray, of the Supreme Court, aged sixty-two, is to be married to Miss Jennette, daughter of Associate Justice Stanley Matthews. Her age is but thirty.

Offensive partisanship will be regarded as a good cause for removals of postmasters, so it is stated by Assistant Secretary Clarkson.

## A DESPERADO'S DEEDS.

Jud. Cooley, a desperado widely known in Roane county, Tenn., went to the residence of Mack Brown late Monday night and called for Brown, with whom he had a quarrel of long-standing. Brown, certain of being shot should he appear at the door, refused to come out, and Cooley, after waiting a few minutes, threw several dynamite cartridges on the roof, from which they rolled to the ground, exploding with such violence as to almost demolish the house and severely injure Mrs. Brown. Cooley was arrested Wednesday but swore he would kill anyone who would testify against him. He was taken before a magistrate and drew a pistol on the first witness called. Before he could fire, however, the Sheriff shot him in the head, without inflicting a serious wound. He was found guilty, gave straw bail and has fled to North Carolina. A reward is offered for his recapture.

## ACQUISITION OF CUBA.

Since the appointment of Minister Palmer to be Minister to Spain he has held frequent consultations with the President and Secretary of State. It transpires that he is receiving instructions to open negotiations with a view of peacefully acquiring Cuba. As heretofore announced, Mr. Blaine has a well-defined desire for the acquisition of Cuba, and he proposes now to proceed as fast as possible in carrying out his proposed policy regarding annexation. Mr. Palmer, it has been said, has entertained similar views upon this subject, and this is one of the reasons assigned for his being appointed Minister to Spain.

It will be remembered that, some two years ago, efforts were made by the previous administration for the annexation of Cuba, but for some reason nothing came of them. Mr. Blaine, however, is more pronounced in his views on the subject than was his predecessor, and it is believed will push the matter to the end.

## DEATH OF JUSTICE MATTHEWS.

Justice Stanley Matthews, of the United States Supreme Court, died at Washington on the 22d inst., after a prolonged illness. Stanley Matthews was born in Cincinnati, July 21, 1824. He was graduated at Kenyon College in 1840, studied law and was admitted to the bar, settling in Maury county, Tennessee. He shortly afterward returned to Cincinnati, early engaged in the anti-slavery movements, and in 1846-9 was an assistant editor of the Cincinnati Herald, the first daily anti-slavery newspaper in that city. He became Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of Hamilton county in 1851; was State Senator in 1855, and in 1858-61, was United States Attorney for the Southern District of Ohio. In May 1861, he was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel of the Twenty-third Ohio Regiment, and served in West Virginia, participating in the battles of Rich Mountain and Carnifex Ferry. in October, 1861, he became Colonel of the Fifty-seventh Ohio Regiment, and in that capacity commanded a brigade in the Army of the Cumberland, and was engaged at Dobbs's Ferry, Murfreesborough, Chickamauga and Lookout Mountain. He resigned from the army in 1863 to become Judge of the Superior Court of Cincinnati, and was a Presidential Elector on the Johnson and Lincoln ticket in 1864 and the Grant and Colfax ticket in 1868. In 1864 he was a delegate from the Presbytery of Cincinnati to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in Newark. N. J., and as one of the Committee on Bills and Overtures reported the resolutions that were adopted by the assembly on the subject of slavery. He was defeated as Republican candidate for Congress in 1876, and in the next year was one of the counsel before the electoral commission, opening the argument in behalf of the Republican electors in the Florida case, and making the principal argument in the Oregon case. In March 1877 he was elected United States Senator in place of John Sherman, who had resigned, and served two years. In 1881 he was appointed Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, which position he has since held.

In the United States Supreme Court immediately upon assembling the Chief Justice announced the death of Justice Matthews, and as a mark of respect to his memory the court adjourned till Tuesday. The immediate cause of death was exhaustion of the heart and congestion of the kidneys.

The funeral of the late Justice Matthews was held at his residence Monday afternoon. The services were simple but impressive. There was no address. President Harrison and members of Cabinet were in attendance, as were also members of the Supreme Court and many Senators and members of the House. The body, which had been embalmed, lay in state in the parlor of the residence during the earlier part of the day and was viewed by friends of the deceased. Chief Justice Fuller and Associate Justices acted as honorary pall-bearers, while the active pall-bearers were, according to custom, selected from among the messengers employed at the Supreme Court. At 3 o'clock the remains were taken to the depot to be conveyed to Glendale, Judge Matthew's country home, near Cincinnati. The funeral services were held there and the interment was made in Spring Grove Cemetery. Justices Gray, Blatchford, Harlan and Lamar accompanied the remains to Cincinnati.

## BEHRING SEA.

**An Important Proclamation Will Shortly Be Issued by the President.**

A Washington special to the New York Post of Thursday, says: "The President will soon issue a proclamation relative to the Behring sea which cannot fail to attract international attention. This proclamation will be the first information which most people will have that in the closing hours of the last Congress an amendment was incorporated in the interterritorial salmon-fishing act which, in effect, declares that the Behring sea is a closed sea. By this legislative enactment, Congress has attempted to settle a grave point over which the nations have contended. The amendment, in its terms, extends the provisions of the salmon fishing act to seal fishing in Behring sea; that is to say, the act forbids the taking of seal by anyone not authorized by the act within the waters of the Behring sea. This does not exclude them merely from fishing on certain islands. The amendment is, of course, of the greatest importance to the Alaska Fur Seal Company, as it will preserve the seal fisheries for them. It is also of great importance to the American and Canadian fishermen who may have been planning to engage in seal fishing in the open waters of Behring sea this season, as so many of the Canadian vessels did last season. The act authorizes the seizure of such vessels by United States revenue cutters. The proclamation of the President will call attention to this fact. The act may give rise to important international complications. It is an attempt by legislative enactment to settle an international question, which the great powers interested may consider still an open one."

## THE MARKETS.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 27, 1888.

GRAIN.

| Wheat— | | Corn— | |
|---|---|---|---|
| No. 2 Red | 96 | No. 1 White | 33 |
| No. 3 Red | 90 | No. 2 Yellow | 32 |
| | | Oats, White | 29 |

LIVE STOCK.

| | |
|---|---|
| CATTLE—Good to choice | 3.60@4.00 |
| Choice heifers | 2.80@3.35 |
| Common to medium | 2.00@2.50 |
| Good to choice cows | 2.60@3.00 |
| HOGS—Heavy | 4.65@4.30 |
| Light | 4.75@4.85 |
| Mixed | 4.60@4.75 |
| Pigs | 4.25@4.45 |
| SHEEP—Good to choice | 4.25@4.65 |
| Fair to medium | 3.50@4.50 |

EGGS, BUTTER, POULTRY.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Eggs | 10c | Hens per lb | 7c |
| Butter, creamery | 22c | Roosters | 3c |
| Fancy country | 12c | Turkeys | 10c |
| Choice country | 09c | | |

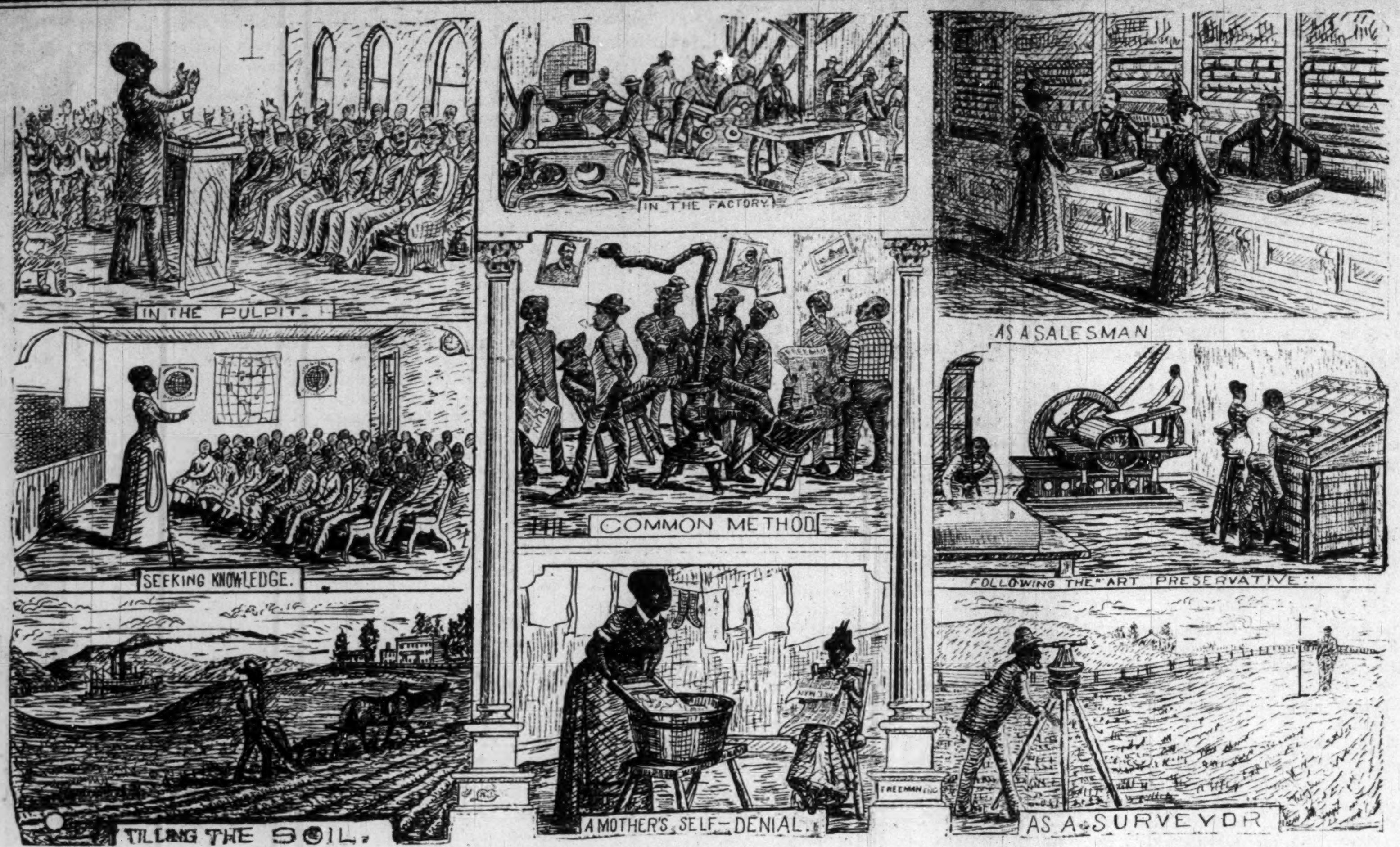
MISCELLANEOUS.

| | |
|---|---|
| WOOL—Fine merino, washed | 33@35 |
| unwashed med | 20@22 |
| very coarse | 17@18 |

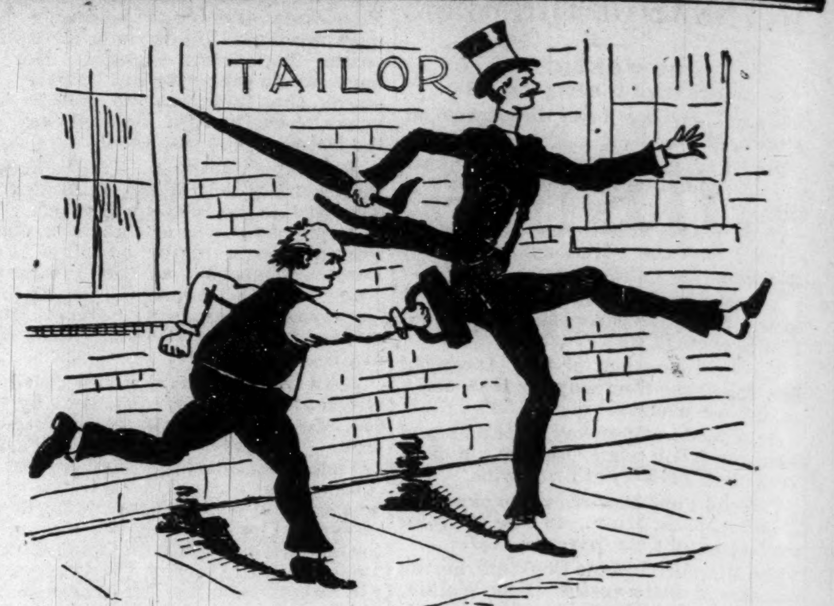
| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hay, timothy | 11.75 | Sugar cured ham | 12 |
| Bran | 10.50 | Bacon clear sides | 11 |
| Clover seed | 5.00 | Feathers, goose | 35 |

Chicago.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat (May) | 1.04 | Pork | 12.45 |
| Corn " | 35 | Lard | 7.05 |
| Oats " | 26 | Ribs | 6.25 |




THE RACE PROBLEM. The Different Methods of Solving it as Observed by The Freeman's Artist.




SUCCESS!

**Nothing Succeeds Like Success!**

How to succeed? There is the rub. We will tell you how. You want to get along in the world, to get there is the height of your ambition, when you get there you will stay there. Now if you want to get there and stay, we will help you there. We would have done it long ago if you had taken our advice. You propose to be a gentlemon, but you dress like a tramp. lay aside that shabby suit of yours and as nature is now clothing herself in her spring verdure take her aovice and clothe thyself in one of Nicoll's New Spring Suits and you will get there and stay there. **Suits to Order $20 to $50.**

**NICOLL, the Tailor.**

33 & 35 South Illinois St. INDIANAPOLIS, IND

## CITY NEWS.

Wayman Thompson is now employed at Kahn & Co.. tailors on S. Ill. St.

Grand Master, G. A. Walker, of Terre Haute, was in the city a few days this week.

The Dramatic Club under the management of Miss Lulu Harris, is progressing nicely.

The Hotel Brotherhood band furnished the music for the funeral occasion of Robt. Braxton last Friday.

All the colored policemen staid on the old board and were consequently on the right side by the recent decision.

The circulation of The Freeman was increased just eight hundred this issue. The people know a good thing when they see it.

Mr. G. L. Jones has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Willis Beckly, and gave a bond of $2,000 for the same this week. No better selection could have been made.

The Ross Guards under the captaincy of J. M. Porter have improved wonderfully of late. The company now consists of about forty select members and are gradually reaching a high degree of efficiency.

Mr. Fort Bazel, one of our best known young men and who is an expert carpet man, holds an important position at W. H. Roll & Co. Carpet House, Nos. 30 and 34 S. Ill. St. Our friends who are thinking of having their homes repapered and recarpeted should give Mr. Bazel a call.

The Hotel Brotherhood, the most progressive young order in secret circles has a praiseworthy business organization in this city which all would do well to patronize. A first clrss employment office 66½ E. Wash. St. R. T. Williams and Abe Johnson, Secretaries; Chas. Goskin, General Manager.

### HERE AND THERE.

Read our advertisements and patronize the stores which advertise in The Freeman.

: : :

We call the attention of our readers to the enterprising tailoring establishment of Nicoll the Tailor, 33 and 35 South Ills. street. For low prfces and a superior quality of workmanship this house is without a peer. Don't forget to call for Mr. Edward Griffin, the colored salesman.

: : :

Pluck and push will win every time, and this is demonstrated by the success which has crowned the efforts of Messrs. Dedert & Sudbrock, of 158 and 162 East Washington Street, two of the most enterprising dry goods men in this city. For further particulars see their advertisement in this issue.

: : :

Konz, of the American Tailors, No. 9 South Ills. street, is showing a new line of patterns this season. He doesn't charge for his name, but for his superior goods and excellent quality of work.

: : :

Buy your spring hat at Seaton's Hat Store, 25 North Penn. street. tf

### It Comes High.

"Hello, Van Courtland, you told me two weeks ago that you were going abroad for a year and a half, and here you are again. What made you change your plans?"

"Well, you see, my wife had heard a great deal about the big Florida hotels, and she thought she would like to go there for a week. And as the cost of each trip was about the same, I thought I'd gratify her. We have just returned from Florida.

### Commercial Notes.

New York Sun.

Yeast is on the rise.

Coal is in grate use.

The best sand for sugar comes from Ohio.

Bird seed grows in the Canary Islands.

The Orange Mountains are not in Florida.

Dates are consumed largely by historians.

Corn is not worth shucks this year.

O. E. WILSON, F. H. RUPERT

*Wilson & Rupert,*

DEALERS IN

**Furniture,**

BABY CABS, BEDROOM SUITS, CARPETS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

59 WEST WASHINGTON STREET.

Half Square West of Transfer Car.
Telephone 173.

INDIANAPOLIS, - IND.

—GO TO—

GEORGE SINLINDGER'S.

For choice Whiskies, Wines, Liquors and Cigars. The best brands always on hand. Fine 10 pin alley.

Corner Morris St. and Hadley Avenue.
W. INDIANAPOLIS,

**Charles Mitchell,**

Is still in the lead with the finest brand of table delicacies in the city, finest olives, pine apples, cheese, catsup. Best imported mustard in the world.

Stall 73 and 74 East Market.

# New Spring Goods in Abundance.

**All at Low Prices,**

**Read Carefally the Following List.**

New Spring Suitings, 34 in. wide, only 13½c yd. Special sale of dress goods at 6½, 7½, 8½, 9½c. New dress trimmings. plushes, velvets, satines and moires aa low pric. s. New bead, braid and Persian trimmings. Ginghams, new line at 5c. Yard-wide heavy b own muslins : t 5c. Plaid dress ginghams 6½c Yard wide bleached muslins at 6c Standard ginghams at 7c Yard wide bleaceed. soft finished muslins at 7c

Tickings, all grades, 7, 8. 10, 12½, 16, 28, 20. 25e, Heavy shirtings at 7, 8, 10 and 12½c. New dark prints at 4 an 5c. Light shirting prints, big assortment at 5c. Light shirting percales at 10c. Table liuens, good values, at 16, 18, 20, 25and up Table covers at 48, 50, 68, 75, 89c and $1. New Fancy Turkish Towls at 20, 25, 29 anc 39.

**SPRING WRAPS**—Fichus$1. Newport scarfs 50c. Jerseys 47c. Stockinet jackets $2. Cashmere showls $1 and the cheapest line of bead wraps in the city.

**Dedert & Sudbrock,**

158 and 160 East Washington St.

# BARGAINS! BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

**We are offering the following Bargains:**

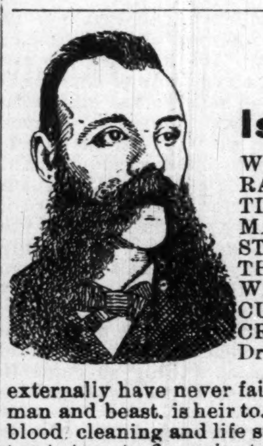
One lot Dress Goods, former price 15, 20 and 25 cts, to close out at 10 cts.
One lot Dress Goods former price 12½ cts to close out at 7 cts.
One lot 36 inch Cashmere; former price 10 cts., to close out at 5c.
One lot double width Tricots at 25 cents.
One lot 36 ince Tricots at 29 cents, worth 48 cents.
One lot Kid Gloves, 50, 75 cts. and $1.00, to close out at 35 cents.
One lot pins at 1 cent per paper.
One lot Gingham at 5 cents, worth 8 cents.
One lot Light Calico at 5 cents.
One lot Ladies Black Silk Mitts at 12½ cts. worth 25 cents.
One lot Black and colored Gloves (ladies) at 15 cts, worth 25 cents.
One lot Yard-wide unbleached Muslin at 5 cts, regular price 7 cents.
One lot of Bordered Hankerchiefs at 1c, sold everywhere at 5 cents.
One lot Ladies' Hose at 5, 7, and 10 cents.
One lot Scrim at 5 cents.
One lot White Checks for Aprons and Dresses, at 5 cts, worth 8 cents.
One lot Beaded Capes, cheapest in the city.
One lot Gents' French Flannel Shirts at 50 cents, worth 75 cents.
Cheapest line of Flouncing and Embroidering in the city.
Just received, a new line af Misses' and Boys' Felt Caps, at 25 and 50 cts.

**Come and secure some of these Bargains while They Last!**

**Chas. F. Meyer & Co.,**

248 and 240 East Washington Street.

Cor. of East and Washington. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



CUCKOO

**Is the Doctor in Your House?**

Will cure every time YELLOW FEVER, SMALL POX, RATTLE SNAKE BITE, MORTIFICATION, RHEUMATISM, CHOLERA. CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, ASTHMA, COLIC, CHRONIC COUGHS, INFLAMMATION, STOMACH, BOWELS, BLADDER AND KIDNEYS, SORE THROAT, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, EARACHE, WEAK EYES, CHILBLAINS, MORBUSBURN, FREEZES, CUTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CRAMPS IN STOMACH OR LIMBS, AND DUMB AGUE. Dr. McGinn's Cuckoo Medicines used internally as well as externally have never failed yet in the worst cases of the most chronic diseases of man and beast. is heir to. Consist only of pure roots and herbs blood making blood cleaning and life sustaining. Its action upon the nerves stops all pains from ten to twenty-five minutes. Keep it in your family for sickness comes when least expected. Price $1.00 and $2.00 per bottle, sent to any postoffice receipt of price. All orders must be accompanied by cash or postoffice money order.

Cuckoo Catarrh Treatment warrated to cure permanently the worst cases of Catarrh in all its stages acute and chronic. Price 50 cents and $1.00 for references. please call at the office. Treatment by mail, no letters answered unless accompanied by four cents in stamps. Address all mail to CUCKOO CO., Manufactured only by DR. T. W. McGINN, Room 6 Cyclorama Block, Indianapolis, Indiana.

# CARPETINGS AND CURTAINS.

WALL PAPERS. NEW GOODS,

Not only are my goods of new manufacture, but they embrace all that is new in ideas. Many patterns made specially for me, and, in consequence, do not become common. First-class artists to show these goods. Skillful workmen to do all classes of decorative work. Intending purchasers should see these, as well as my new styles of American goods. It is a recognized fact that I am selling the most reliable makec at LOWER PRICES than any other house in the city.

**ALBERT GALL.**

NEW STOCK OF

**Childrens' Carriages,**

Boys Wagons, Bicycles, Trycicles, and Velocipedes, Brackets, Rockers, Easels, Etc.

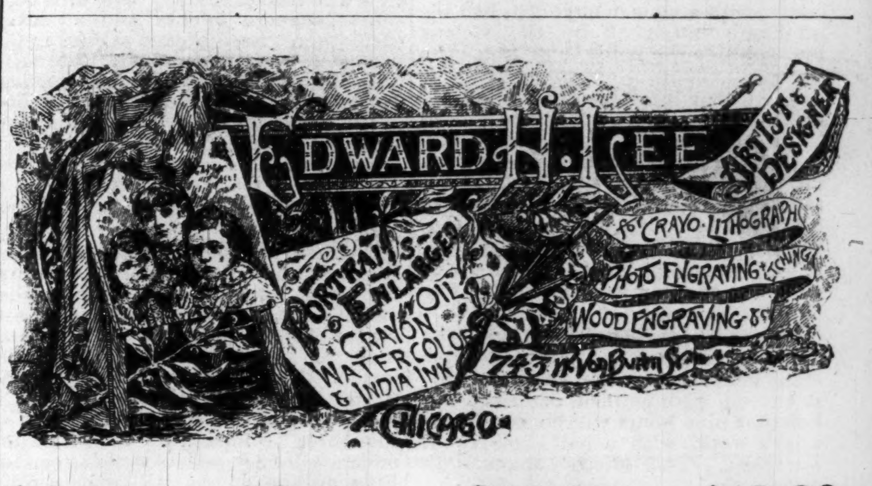
See Our $5 Carriage!

CHAS. MAYER & CO., 29 and 31 West Washington Street.

# KONZ.

The American Tailor, No. 9 South Illinois Street. INDIANAPOLIS.

Fine Tailoring. Moderate Prices.




$6.00. $8.00. $10.00. $12.00.

Will secure you a beautiful

**Life Size Portrait.**

Finest Work Guaranteed. Orders by Mail Receive Closes Attention.

EDWARD H. LEE,

Agents Wanted. 743 W. VanBuren S t. CHICAGO.

MRS. M. L. JOSS

80 Indiana Avenue.

As she has reopened in her new and cosey quarters with a full line line of first class Millinery Goods, with all the latest styles and fashions of the season and no extra charge for trimming, and all goods warranted to be of the best order, and she sells her goeds at the lowest reasonable rates. She takes great pleasure in inviting her friends to give her a call,